The RING

15 CENTS

JUNE, 1927

The entire contents of this issue is copyrighted—Reproduction strictly prohibited.

20 Cents in Canada
England, 1 shilling
Subscriptions
In U. S. $1.50 per Year
Canada, $1.75
Foreign, $2.00

In a

Spalding

Swimming Suit

you'll be proud of yourself
no matter who is watching

105 Nassau Street
New York
—and all large cities

A. G. Spalding & Bros

For all sporting events especially championship boxing bouts obtain tickets at

JACOBS'

NORMANDIE HOTEL

38TH STREET AND BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY

Telephone: Wisconsin 1300

Just 40 minutes from the City to the Sea and the Hotel Nassau at Long Beach L. I.

An Exceptional Hotel with its Excellent Restaurant The Veranda Del Mar

Music Dancing Entertainment
Sea Baths
Festive Week-Ends

Direction-Henry W. Hermann
formerly of The Miami-Biltmore

Rates Only $8.00 Daily
American Plan

Open All Year

Henry H. Gerard
Managing Director

"Aristocrats of Bowling and Billiards"

MANHATTAN
RATIONAL RECREATION, INC.
39 John St., cor. Nassau
24 Pocket and Carom Billiard Tables

BROOKLYN
RATIONAL RECREATION, INC.
398-406 Fulton St.
24 Tournament Bowling Alleys
20 Pocket and Carom Billiard Tables

The BROOKLYN BILLIARD ACADEMY, Inc.
Flatbush Ave. and Fulton St. Entrance 4 Nevins St.
18 Pocket and Carom Billiard Tables

Take Advantage of our Premium Offer

Send in your subscription NOW and receive in return your choice of any of the following:

Lind-Hendrickson Giant Grip Machine
Valet Auto Strop Razor, Gold-Plated, with Strop
Copy of "Ruby Robert", Alias Bob Fitzsimmons

Mark an (x) next to the premium desired, enclose $1.50 for U. S., $1.75 for Canada, and $2.00 for all other countries.

Name .....
Address .....
City..... State .....

Vol. 6

World's Foremost

The RING

Boxing Magazine

No. 5

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)
Copyright, 1927

JUNE, 1927

Published Monthly

15 cents per copy

20 cents in Canada

$1.50 per year
$1.75 in Canada
$2.00 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:
91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y. Telephone Watkins 6382

NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer

For Advertising Rates Address The Ring, Inc., 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Associate Editors: Daniel M. Daniel, Francis Albertanti, A. D. Phillips, John L. (Ike) Dorgan, Jack Kofoed, and Frank Graham.
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Sole Distributors for Canada and Newfoundland, Imperial News Company, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver. For Cuba: Diamond News Co., Havana.
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadribb, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S.E., is the sole distributor

PR

The Ring **is a magazine which a man can take home with him. He can leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.**

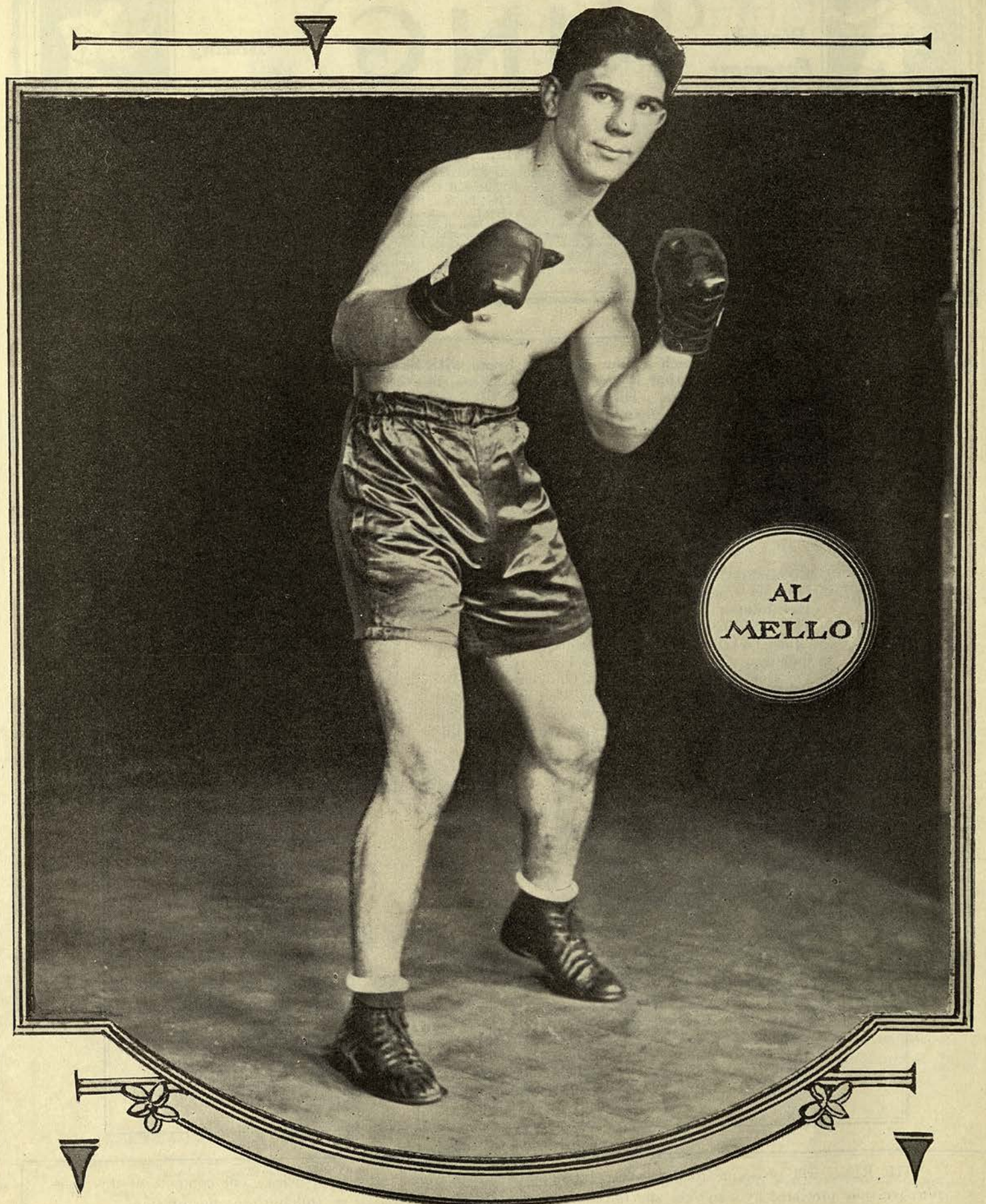
APPLICATION FOR A. B. C. CIRCULATION ACCEPTED

Table of Contents

	Page
Al Mello—Page photograph	4
Dempsey Challenges Ring History—By Nat Fleischer	5
Jack Johnson, Greatest Heavyweight, Fitz, Most Popular—By Daniel M. Daniel	6
The Ring's Selection of Greatest Boxers	7
Other Heavyweights Hurled Into Controversy—By Dan Carroll	8
Following the Fistic Trail—By Hype Igoe	9
Vic Burrone Steals Tunney's Thunder—By Francis Abertanti	10
Mental Equipment of Boxers—By Biddy Bishop	12
$250,000 Changes Hands in Navy Bouts—By Captain Heinie Miller	14
Coast Fans Predict Title for Leo Lomski—By Eddie Ball	15
Cuba's Boxing Champions—By Duke Barry	15
Johnny Wilde Greatest of Modern Gamecocks—By Charles F. Mathison	16
King Gene and Falstaff Gib—Shakespeare up to Date—By Daniel M. Daniel	17
Nat Fleischer Says—Editorial Page—by Nat Fleischer	18
Pete Latzo and Joe Dundee—Photographs	20
Occupying Fistic Limelight—Page of Photographs	21
Boxing in Europe—by Sparrow Robertson	22
Greater New York Boxing—By Left Jab	23
Mother—A Poem—By Norman Daly	24
Broadcast from Chicago—By Duke Barry	26
In Sunny California—By Theron Fisk	28
Toronto Fight Gossip—By Jack Jarvis	28
Pennsylvania Boxing Gossip	29
What Do You Know About Ring Rules and History?	30
Picked Up in Ohio State	31
New England Flashes	33
Identification Contest Answers	34
Fistic Doings in Dixie	35
Answers to "What Do You Know"	36
In Our Question Box—By Francis Albertanti	36
Just Among Ourselves—By Our Readers	38

THE RING will prosecute to the fullest extent publications which pilfer its articles. The contents of this magazine are fully protected by copyright and must not be used either in part or in full without permission.

Leading Contender for Welterweight Title



Dempsey Challenges Ring History—No Champion Ever Has Regained Crown

By NAT FLEISCHER

JACK DEMPSEY has decided to re-enter the ring in an effort to regain the crown he lost to Gene Tunney in Philadelphia last year. In California, where the former heavyweight is conditioning himself, the scribes declare that the "come-back" of Dempsey will be no fluke, as the man whom Tunney dethroned looks the picture of health and is fit for the strenuous campaign which lies ahead of him.

Dempsey is about to develop ring history. The annals of the sport show that no heavyweight champion ever has regained the title. Condition, not history, according to Dempsey, is the factor that will eventually decide his fate. To prove his confidence in his ability to regain the crown he held for seven years, the Manassa Mauler is willing to test his skill against Paolino and, if triumphant, against the winner of the Maloney-Sharkey battle.

Dempsey Confident He Can Regain Crown

NOTHING more can be asked of Dempsey. The test he is willing to undergo is a severe one, and if successful, no one will deny him the right to clash with Gene Tunney in a return battle. Although vanquished champions have been deaf to the warning whispers of fistic history, Dempsey seems to feel that he is an exception.

In a letter to the Publisher of THE RING, answering a query on his attempted "come-back," Jack replies that he is still a young man, is enjoying his health, is at an age when man should be at his best, hence sees no reason why he should not succeed in his "comeback."

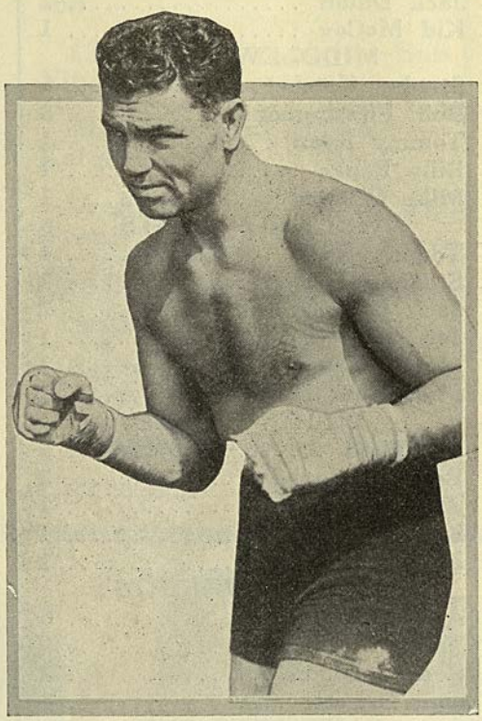
From Gus Wilson, his trainer, we learn that Jack recently punched the bag for half an hour then followed that with an exhibition of hitting the same bag that Wilson, in all his career, has never seen equalled. "When Jack pounded away at that bag I thought he would break it in half, so terrific and accurate were his punches," said Wilson.

"I asked him how he felt and he replied:

"Gee, Gus, if only I could have used that left on Tunney as I'm using it here today, I'd still be the world's champion."

Other Champions Failed to Accomplish Feat

WHETHER Dempsey can do what other former title holders could not accomplish, is a question that remains for Dempsey himself to answer. Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries and Jess Willard failed.



Jack Dempsey

Corbett twice tried it, and clever Jim almost succeeded in reaching the goal. For more than twenty rounds of his first battle with Jeffries he gained a long lead on points only to walk into a terrific left swing on May 11, 1900, that caused his knockout in the twenty-third round. On August 14, 1903, Corbett tried again, this time on the Coast, and he was knocked out by Jeffries in the tenth round.

Bob Fitzsimmons lost the crown to Jim Jeffries at Coney Island on June 9, 1899, in the eleventh round and on July 25, 1902, he again clashed with the Boilermaker, and this time Jeffries landed the haymaker in eight sessions.

Then we have Jeffries attempting a come-back after a long layoff, with the result that he was badly battered by Jack Johnson until he collapsed and his second, Sam Berger, threw in the sponge in the fifteenth round of their famous set to on July 4, 1910.

Jess Willard Found the Task Too Great

JOHNSON'S conqueror, Jess Willard, lost the crown to Dempsey on July 4, 1919, in the broiling sun on the banks of the Maumee, and four years later, the Pottawatomie Giant made an auspicious start towards a come-back by knocking out Floyd Johnson on May 12, only to receive the haymaker at the hands of Luis Firpo on July 12 of that same year at Boyle's Thirty Acres.

Now Dempsey feels he can do what his predecessors could not. Dempsey figures he is only three years older than Gene Tunney and still believes he is the stronger, better fighter.

Time will tell whether Dempsey can accomplish the feat. If he triumphs decisively over Paolino, the rugged Basque Woodchopper, then Jack Dempsey's stock will rise sky high.

Whatever the final outcome, Dempsey will return to the scene of his triumphs with the well wishes of a myriad of fight fans, for Dempsey in defeat has gained more friends than he ever had as a champion.

The fight fans of this country want Dempsey to come back. They like the color he has given to the ring, the fight he has injected into American boxing. They would not expect Jack to rush right in with a challenge to Tunney. They want Dempsey to test himself again and they are sure that he can come through—and then on to Tunney!

Jack Johnson Greatest Heavy; Fitz Most Popular, Says Consensus

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WHICH boxers deserve places in the fistic Hall of Fame as the greatest representatives of their classes? Which merit niches as the luminaries of all times?

For more than a year THE RING conducted a most interesting series in which prominent men connected with boxing wrote their opinions as to the "best the game has seen." These opinions produced many a surprise. Old timers, moderns, men who saw John L. Sullivan in his prime and men who saw Jim Corbett rise over the beaten Strong Boy in New Orleans,—all marshalled a colorful array of fistic standard bearers.

To whom the laurel wreath?

No, not to John L. among the heavies. The concensus of opinion makes Jack Johnson, the negro, the greatest heavy of all time. The man who was stopped by Jess Willard gets three votes, while Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons land two apiece. Here is the All Time all world boxing team:—

Heavyweight—Jack Johnson.
Light Heavyweight — Bob Fitzsimmons.
Middleweight—Stanley Ketchel.
Welterweight—Tommy Ryan.
Lightweight—Joe Gans.
Featherweight—Abe Attell.
Bantamweight—Jimmy Barry.
Flyweight—Jimmy Barry.

The series developed another interesting angle. While Fitzsimmons failed to land the heavyweight selection, he gained the distinction of being the most popular boxer of all time. Of the eighty-seven votes, ten went to Ruby Bob.

Fitz Had an Advantage

OF COURSE, Fitz had an advantage as he was voted for in two classes. Jimmy Barry was second with nine votes and Abe Attell third with seven. Tommy Ryan, Joe Gans and Stanley Ketchel got five apiece and Jack Johnson, Benny Leonard, Georges Carpentier, Terry McGovern, George Dixon and Jimmy Wilde three each.

And the strangest thing of all,—only one vote for John L. Sullivan. One vote for the man who among millions of old timers stands out as the beau ideal of the prize ring!

"Boxing died when Corbett whipped Sullivan," said a well known veteran to the writer not so long ago.

Yet,—one vote for Sullivan!

As we go over the selections for the All Time team we are impressed with its soundness. We don't know what reaction the Johnson matter will have. Incidentally, the editor and publisher of THE RING wants to emphasize the fact, right here, that the concensus is not necessarily an index to his own idea on the subject. For example, he does not hold that Johnson was the greatest heavyweight. He inclines to Fitzsimmons, who was a rare fighter with rare color,—a thoroughly human scrapper always.

In connection with this story the editor reproduces salient paragraphs in the articles written by the various experts who compiled the series. They follow:

Jimmy Johnston;—Fitz was a super champion. He combined all the elements that make a fighter great. He was perhaps the hardest hitter the ring has ever known. He was a canny, wizard like craftsman.

Billy McCarney;—To me there was but one really great heavyweight and his name was Luther McCarty. Luther was a natural born fighter. He was a combination of speed, cleverness, gameness and hitting ability.

Tom McArdle;—Benny Leonard was the greatest lightweight that ever donned the mittens. He had a knack of paralyzing his man before knocking him out. He was not only great in the ring but highly intelligent, in and out of the ring.

Jack Curley;—If I were asked to choose the greatest fighter of all time, regardless of weight, I would unhesitatingly name Tommy Ryan. Here was a combination of English, Irish, Indian, French and Jew with all their fighting qualities,—all in the 142 pound Tommy.

Billy Gibson;—Stanley Ketchel unquestionably was the most remarkable middleweight I ever set my optics on and I rather doubt that I will see another even to compare with him.

Leo P. Flynn;—The fastest hitter that ever lived was Terry McGovern. Whoever nicknamed him Terrible Terry

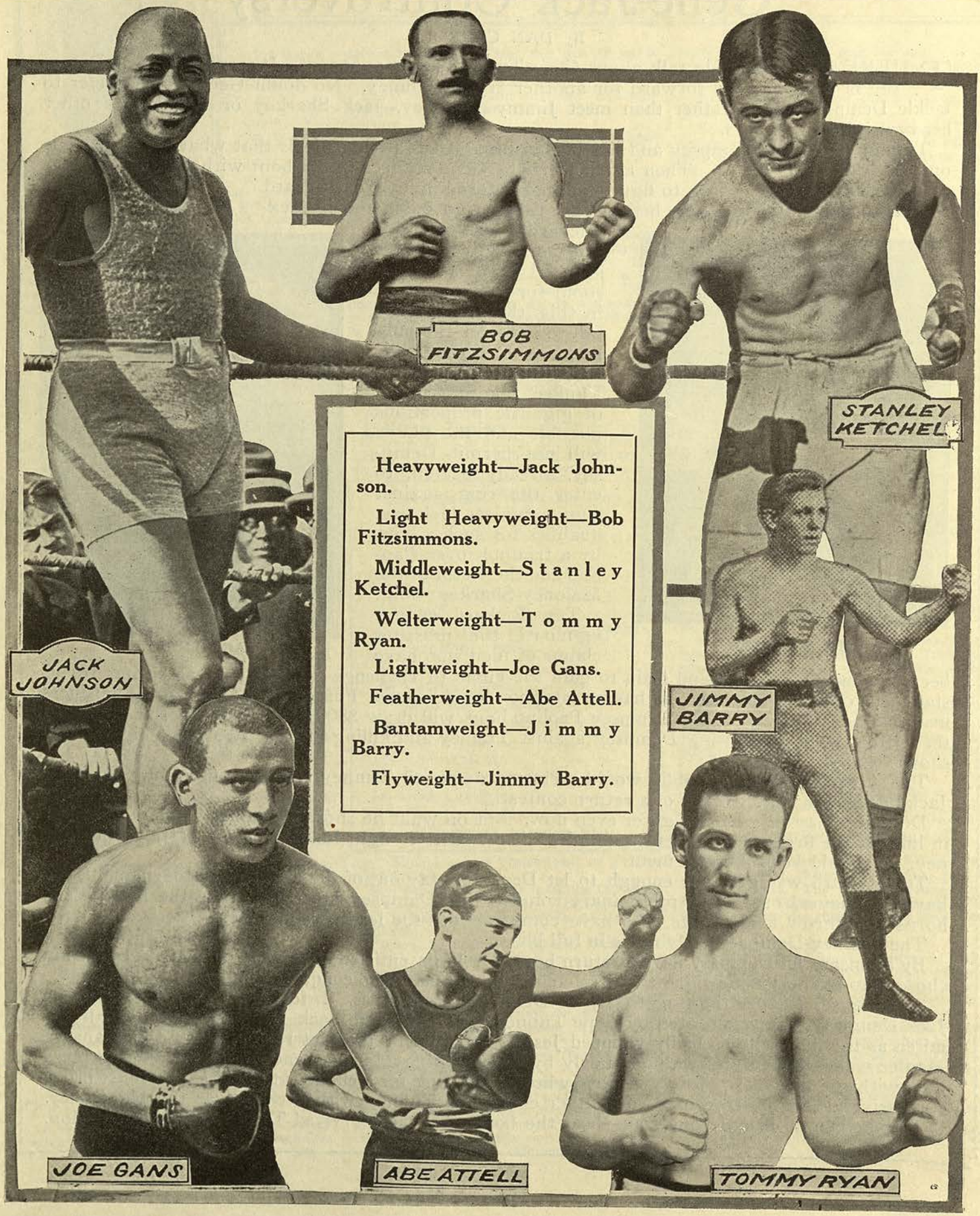
(*Continued on page* 19)

BALLOTS CAST FOR ALL-TIME STARS

How Experts Picked 'em

HEAVYWEIGHTS	
Jack Johnson	3
Jaames J. Jeffries	2
Bob Fitzsimmons	2
Peter Jackson	1
John L. Sullivan	1
Jess Willard	1
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS	
Bob Fitzsimmons	5
Georges Carpentier	3
Jack Dillon	2
Kid McCoy	1
MIDDLEWEIGHTS	
Stanley Ketchel	5
Bob Fitzsimmons	3
Tommy Ryan	1
Billy Papke	1
Mike O'Dowd	1
WELTERWEIGHTS	
Tommy Ryan	4
Stanley Ketchel	2
Jack Britton	2
Joe Wolcott	1
Matty Matthews	1
Mysterious Billy Smith	1
LIGHTWEIGHTS	
Joe Gans	5
Benny Leonard	3
Jack McAuliffe	1
Kid Lavigne	1
Battling Nelson	1
FEATHERWEIGHTS	
Abe Attell	6
Terry McGovern	3
George Dixon	1
Jem Driscoll	1
BANTAMWEIGHTS	
Jimmy Barry	4
George Dixon	3
Terry McGovern	2
Frankie Neil	1
Abe Attell	1
FLYWEIGHTS	
Jimmy Barry	5
Jimmy Wilde	3
Pancho Villa	2

The Ring's All-Time Stars



Heavyweight—Jack Johnson.

Light Heavyweight—Bob Fitzsimmons.

Middleweight—Stanley Ketchel.

Welterweight—Tommy Ryan.

Lightweight—Joe Gans.

Featherweight—Abe Attell.

Bantamweight—Jimmy Barry.

Flyweight—Jimmy Barry.

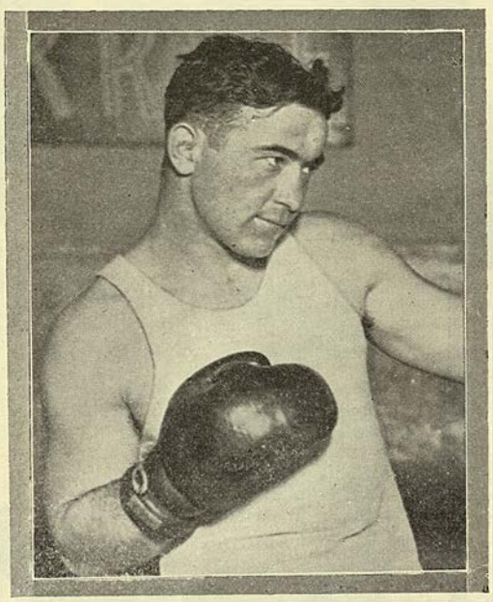
Other Heavyweights Are Hurled Into Gene-Jack Controversy

By DAN CARROLL

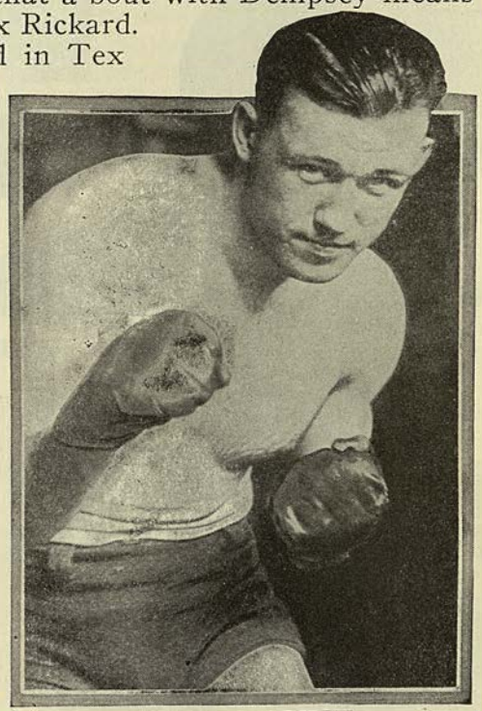
THERE is considerable talk about Gene Tunney's next opponent. It seems that Jack Dempsey is being pushed forward for another try at Tunney. No doubt Gene would prefer to tackle Dempsey again, rather than meet Jimmy Maloney, Jack Sharkey or one of the other heavyweight contenders.

Tunney has faced Dempsey and has beaten him. Gene perhaps feels that what has been done once may be done again. Then again, perhaps Gene realizes that a bout with Dempsey means a $2,200,000 gate, according to figures placed before him by Tex Rickard.

There are many critics who believe that those who competed in Tex Rickard's heavyweight tournament will be shunted aside to make room for Dempsey, but in this, they apparently fail to consider the public pulse. It is the public that makes a Sesqui or Yankee Stadium battle of gigantic proportions possible and the public will not permit Dempsey, already beaten, to enter the ring against Tunney unless Jack first qualifies for such a bout by a triumph over Paolino and the victor of the Maloney-Sharkey bout.



JIM MALONEY



JACK SHARKEY

Tex Rickard cannot ignore the pressing claims of men who have been striving with might and main to gain the right to challenge Tunney and according to his statement of a few days ago, he has no intention of doing so. Furthermore, Tex, great business man that he is, is aware that a Dempsey-Paolino bout will draw $800,000 and he doesn't intend to throw that aside by putting Dempsey against Tunney and killing at least two other big outdoor shows.

The American boxing public would welcome a second Tunney-Dempsey fight but not until Jack has shown he is worthy of a return contest.

Dempsey may be a great fighter even now. But on what he showed against Tunney he is not in line for the first crack at Gene and unless he consents to fight his way into a battle with Tunney, he should keep in retirement.

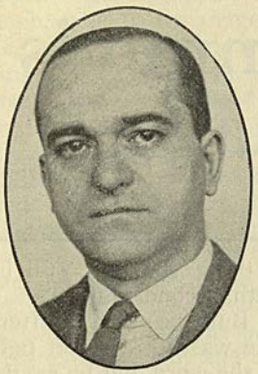
Tex Rickard was gracious enough to let Dempsey stay out of the elimination tournament, but having remained out of the preliminary competition, Dempsey must now take the bull by the horns and throw aside those who have come forth as the leading contenders.

The Tunney-Dempsey ballyhoo is in full blast.

By all means let Dempsey have a return bout, for he is entitled to it, but only if he can whip those who challenge his right to "first claim" on the man who conquered him.

As a fighter I adore the type that Jack Dempsey exemplifies. I, for one, do not feel that the Jack Dempsey who was beaten by Gene Tunney was the same Jack Dempsey that we all admired as the man who so badly whipped Jess Willard. But the fact remains that the Manassa Mauler was whipped and whipped fairly by the Fighting Marine, hence he must take his place now with the rest of the heavyweights who are battling for a chance at the title and must prove conclusively that he is entitled to another chance at Tunney with a chance at the big money.

This he can do in only one way—beat the boys who have survived Tex Richard's elimination.



In Our Question Box

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

Joe Burns, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q. — (1) Could Vic Burrone defeat Dominick Petrone and Tony Canzoneri? (2) What has become of Tommy Milton and how can I get in touch with his manager? (3) Who manages Frankie Ritchie?

A.—(1) Yes. (2) Believe he is still fighting. Johnny Keyes managed him last if memory serves us right. He is located in the Broadway Theatre Building, 41st street and Broadway. (3) Mike Valentine.

Matthew Martin, Jamaica, L. I.

Q.—(1) I am fifteen years old. Am I too young to join the A. A. U.? (2) How old are Ruby Goldstein, Fidel La Barba, Tony Canzoneri and Earl Blue?

A.—(1) No. (2) 20, 21, 22.

William McKiernan, New York City.

Q.—I am fourteen years old and weigh 116 pounds. My height is five feet four inches. Would like to become a fighter. Where can I get a manager? Do you think I could make good?

A.—No reason why you can't if you have some ability. Get in touch with Billy McCarney, Publicity Building, 47th street and Broadway. He's one of the best managers in the business.

Julie Usera, New York City.

Q.—(1) Who is the strongest heavyweight in the ring today? (2) Who were the light heavyweight champions up to Delaney? (3) Was the Paolino-Heeney decision a fair one? (4) Who was winning up to the time the Scott-Okun fight ended in a foul?

A.—(1) Harry Wills. (2) Jack Root, George Gardner, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack O'Brien, Battling Levinsky, Georges Carpentier, Battling Siki, Mike McTigue, Gene Tunney, Harry Greb, Paul Berlenbach. (3) I think so. That is my personal opinion. (4) Scott.

Maurice Evrard, New York City.

Q.—(1) I am fifteen years old, weight 140, height 5 feet, 11 inches. What division am I in? (2) What are the nationalities of Ace Hudkins, Ciriliano Olano, Joe Simonich and Billy Petrolle?

A.—(1) Welter. (2) Scotch-Irish-American, Cuban, Polish, Italian-American.

Moe Refkin, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the name and address of the place in New York City where I can apply for an amateur license?

A.—Ben Levine, A. A. U., 305 Broadway.

Frankie Patta, New York City.

Q.—How is Vic Burrone rated? Has he chance for the title? Could he lick Green, Canzoneri, Abad and Bell?

A.—Burrone is one of three leading contenders for the bantamweight championship. He figures to whip the four.

R. Christensen, Alta, Canada.

Q.—How is Ace Hudkins ranked? What were the results of his last three fights? Will he ever become champion?

A.—Among the first five in the welterweight division. He whipped Sid Sockelyn, Lew Tendler, Bert Colima. He has a splendid chance to win the title if he is given a shot.

Ed Spitzer, New York City.

Q—Who would win an Ace Hudkins-Sammy Baker bout? Jack Delaney vs. Tommy Loughran?

A.—Both very close but we fancy Hudkins and Delaney, respectively.

A Constant Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who are some good fighters Tod Morgan has beaten? How does he compare with Benny Leonard? Could he have given Joe Gans a good fight?

A.—Joe Glick, Kid Sullivan, Carl Duane, Johnny Dundee, Mike Ballerino, Stewart McLean, Bud Ridley, Joe Lynch, Doc Snell. Not as good as Leonard in all around ability, yet not so far behind. Comparisons are odious but we do not hesitate to state Gans would have knocked him out in jig time.

F. O., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Could Spug Meyers beat Ace Hudkins, Mushy Callahan and Andy Divodi? When and where was Meyers born?

A.—No. January 2, 1902, Pocatello, Idaho.

An Amateur, Philadelphia.

Q.—I am seventeen years old and weigh 135 pounds. My height is five feet, eight inches. I have been boxing two years in the amateurs. I train faithfully every morning. Should I turn professional or go into the Olympic games?

A.—Would advise you enter the Olympics and make the trip across. When you come back it will be time enough to go after the goldbacks.

Michael Di Conza, Fitchburg, Mass.

Q.—Name some Italian boxers who are champions now? Who will become champions?

A.—Johnny Dundee, (retired undefeated featherweight) who claims he is still the title holder; Fidel La Barba. The following may reach the top rung: Tony Canzoneri, Vic Burrone, Joe Dundee, Billy Petrolle, Johnny Vacca.

Fred (Kid) Jones, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I am nineteen years old and would like to start boxing as a profession. What manager can I get in touch with in my city that would do the right thing by me?

A.—Look up Jim Mullen at his gym. He'll pick out a good man for you.

Bernard Cochran, Windsor, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Q.—Where can I get the measurements of Martin Burke?

A.—Write to Burke's manager, Dave Lumiansky, New Bedford, Mass. He will be glad to supply you with all the dope you need.

W. J. O'Day, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—(1) How is Tommy (West) Mahan rated in the light heavyweight division? (2) Would Mahan have much of a chance winning from Tommy Loughran? (3) Who would you pick in bouts between Mahan-De Mave, Slattery vs. Earl Blue, Jack Warren vs. Tom Kirby? (4) Judging from recent bouts has Mahan any hopes of gaining the light heavyweight title? (5) Is Matt Adgie a first or second rate light heavyweight?

A.—(1) Fair. (2) No. (3) De Mave, Slattery, Kirby. (4) Needs considerable improvement—may reach first division but never championship. (5) Second.

Lewis Cody, Newark, N. J.

Q.—(1) What is Tunney's favorite punch? (2) What is Jack Sharkey's real name?

A.—(1) Right cross. (2) If you mean Boston Jack Sharkey his baptismal name is John Coccoskey. He is of Lithuanian-American extraction.

Arthur Varley, Quebec, Canada.

Q.—Did the Boxing Commission stipulate that Delaney be forced to fight Maloney at the light-heavyweight limit—175 lbs?

A.—Yes.

Bull Cioffi, Rutland, Vt.

Q.—Who would win the following bouts: Delaney vs. Maloney, Maloney vs. Tunney, La Barba vs. Johnny Vacca, Joe Dundee vs. Latzo?

A.—Maloney has whipped Delaney. Tunney figures to beat Mahoney. Vacca has trimmed La Barba twice handsrunning. Dundee will outpoint Latzo.

Fight Fan, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—I am sixteen years old, weigh 145 pounds and I am five feet, ten inches tall. Would you advise me to wait until I am seventeen or eighteen to enter the amateurs?

A.—If you have any ability to speak of would advise you enroll at once.

H. J. Porter, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Q.—How many times have Benny Leonard and Jack Britton fought? Who won the fights? Where were they held? Who is the better fighter?

A.—Three. Two were no-decision and the third and last Britton won on a foul in twelve rounds. The first, ten rounds, was held in New York; second, six rounds, Philadelphia, and the third at the New York Velodrome.

George Mealy, Portland, Me.

Q.—(1) Where was Mysterious Billy Smith born? Did he ever lick Tommy Ryan or Joe Walcott? (2) Was there ever a middleweight by the name of Dan Little John?

A.—(1) Eastport, Me. He beat Walcott once in twenty rounds but the best he could do against Ryan was to hold him to a draw in one of several fights. (2) No record of him.

Detroit Fistic Fan, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Where can I obtain pictures of present and past boxing champions?

A.—Write to Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring.

Answers to "What Do You Know"

1—One minute.
2—Dirt.
3—Pete Latzo.
4—Harry Greb.
5—None.
6—Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson, 61 rounds.
7—23rd.
8—Carroll, Ohio.
9—Georges Carpentier.
10—Willie Jackson.
11—Third round.
12—Joe Walcott.
13—Pete Latzo.
14—Kid Lavigne.
15—George La Blanche.

(Questions on page 30)

Vic Burrone Steals Gene Tunney's Thunder in Greenwich Village—

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

GREENWICH VILLAGE, famous Bohemian Quarter in the heart of New York, has produced many illustrious boxers, among them one or two champions, but the most popular future great unearthed in that section over a stretch of twenty years, is the rightly named "Blond Tiger," Vic Burrone.

Although Gene Tunney, king of the heavyweight roost, has usurped most of the glory, the fact remains that Burrone is generally regarded as the Native Son and outstanding hero in the Village. Most of the boys, or fans, who used to follow "Gentleman" Gene when he was trying to get along, are now all wrapped up in the youngster whom they feel certain will some day sport the bantamweight crown.

It will surprise New York fistic enthusiasts to learn that Burrone, who receives his mail in manager Joe Pelletier's home at 107 Christopher Street, which is a stone's throw from a house on Barrow Street where Gene Tunney first saw the light of day, is a Hubite. In other words, the twenty-three year old lad was born in the North End of Boston where a flock of other cracks such as Sammy Fuller, a disturbing element in the featherweight division, the great Al Delmont of another era and his son, Al Jr., also make their home.

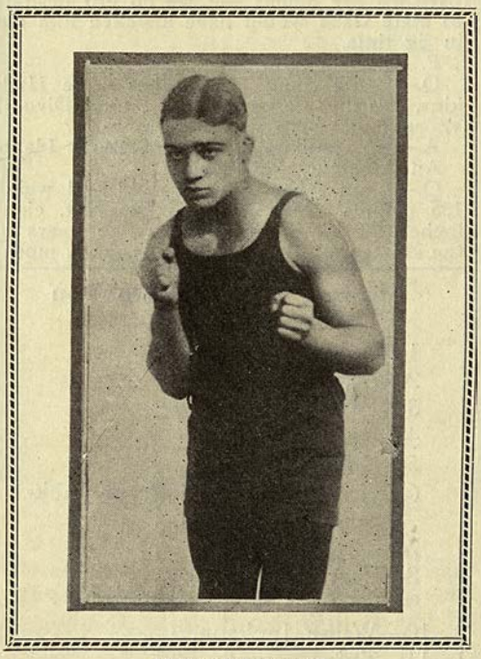
Vic's dad, Charles Burrone, is in the real estate business in that section. The other members of the family include his mother, two sisters and two brothers.

Charles Burrone did not raise his pudgy, blond haired son to be a pugilist. After he graduated from school, Vic's father implored him to go into business. His mother prayed for the day when her son would succeed his father in the thriving real estate field.

But Vic Burrone had a mind of his own and felt that his vocation was to pursue the manly art of self defense. So it was that seven years ago little Victor, named perhaps in honor of the King of Italy, did the next best thing and "emigrated" to New York. He didn't know a soul but he learned his Broadway in shorter time than it takes to tell it.

Accomplished Wonders

WE are getting a little ahead of our story. From the time he first set foot on Father Knickerbocker's domain to this writing, a little over four years, Burrone has accomplished wonders. He has conquered fifty-two opponents in fifty-five starts. His most notable achievements were drawn battles against Bud Taylor, recognized in the West and territories other than New York as the "world bantamweight champion," and Tony Canzoneri, who, until he ran afoul of Burrone, was considered next best to the Terre Haute Terror. Vic came into great prominence by the decisive victory



VIC BURRONE

he scored over the hard-hitting Carl Tremaine which automatically put him into the big money.

A return match between Jack Dempsey and Tunney will have nothing insofar as a "natural" is concerned when Vic and Canzoneri clash again on June 8, at Ebbett Field, Brooklyn. Promoter Humbert J. Fugazy pulled a matchmaking masterstroke when he signed the youngsters to continue where they left off at the St. Nicholas A. C. several weeks ago, when they fought a draw. It is not disclosing any secret to state that the intrepid Fugazy saved his advertised "featherweight championship" duel between Honeyboy Finnegan and Red Chapman—incidentally another pair of Hubites—by coralling the services of the Blond Tiger and Brooklyn Wildcat.

This will be their third meeting. The first time they fought at the Ridgewood Grove, Brooklyn, Vic had Canzoneri on the floor. Don't miss the coming fight if it's the last thing you do. It'll be a battle to the teeth, second to none.

To return to Burrone's career after he quit school. He was not a street fighter in that sense of the word, but he wouldn't take a bluff from any man, let alone a boy, his age, weight or height. Often he slugged his way to victory over lads who had anywhere from ten to fifteen pounds in weight and a few inches in height thrown in for good measure.

Although short of stature—he stands five feet three and one-half inches in his stocking feet and carries plenty of weight, his natural fighting poundage is 118. He isn't half himself in the ring when he scales 120 to 122 pounds. He made 118 for Taylor, three and one-half pounds lighter than Buddy.

Competed as Amateur

BURRONE, tiring of licking the kids in street fights, thought up the bright idea of competing in the amateur ranks. He participated in ten battles, winning them all. Signor Charles Burrone did not know that his son was a fighter until one night when the youngster dropped a costly looking timepiece out of his fob pocket.

"Where did you get that watch?" quizzed Signor Burrone, adding, "Don't tell me you stole it."

"I have a confession to make," little Vic began, crocodile tears streaming down his face. "To tell you the truth I won it in a prize fight."

"You don't meant to tell me that you're a prize fighter?" Signor Burrone cross-examined. "I don't want a fighter in my family. And how do you get that stuff, a watch instead of money?"

Vic explained that only prizes are awarded in amateur competition.

"If you don't believe it," he continued, "I'll show you some more watches, a pin or two and a diamond ring." His father was satisfied but he insisted that he hang up his gloves. Vic promised to do so but the next morning he ran off to the Back Bay station where he purchased a one-way ticket to New York.

Vic wasn't in New York long before he squared off against Harry Felix, former stablemate of Sid Terris, in the finals of an inter-city amateur tournament staged in the old Madison Square Garden. Burrone lost after a tough battle. Felix to this day will tell you that Vic gave him the hardest fight of his career.

It was about this time that Pelletier

stepped into the scene. The debonair Joseph, who had managed Jack Sharkey when the sensational bantam began to swing his fists, and was handling Henny Catena, had been tipped off that a diamond in the rough was waiting for somebody to pick it up. After the Felix imbroglio Burrone ran back to the dressing room. He was under the shower when Pelletier was ushered in. They had a few words and before the last drop of water had trickled down Vic's back, they had formed a partnership that to this very day is one of the best combinations in the game of "hit and take." They are inseparable pals. Vic makes his home with his popular manager.

Friends Skeptical

PELLETIER lost no time turning the youngster professional. Re rushed back to the Village clarioning the information: "I have the next bantamweight champion." "Lotta hokum" his friends said by way of dismissing the prophecy.

To prove that he knew whereof he spoke Joe matched Vic with Frankie Fasano, who was going great guns. A big house at the Pioneer greeted Vic and Fasano. To the astonishment of fans and newspaper experts alike, Vic polished off Fasano in three heats. That night they burned red fire in Burrone's honor.

Unable to get any work for his charge in the Garden or the small clubs, Pelletier decided to use him in the armories. He was an instantaneous riot. With the exception of Nick Quagarelli and Arnold Ryan, Vic went through the "mob" with a fine tooth comb.

He was nigh invincible. His greatest feat was his kayo of Sonny Cashin in four rounds. He also put Harry Brandon to sleep in seven.

Among others he whipped were Jimmy Collins, Jimmy Tomasulo, Danny Edwards, Vincent Sanchez, Arnold Ryan, Kid Rash, Billy Marlowe, Benny Hall, Jackie Marlowe, Al Liebowitz, Benny Hall, and Sonny Cashin twice more. He held the bantam and feather armory titles.

His great armory fighting induced the Pioneer people to call for his services again. They pitted him against the rough, tough Bobby Wolgast, of Philadelphia. Burrone made good by trouncing the baby Joe Grim with ease. Arnold Ryan gave him the hardest fight of his career. Both suffered untold punishment.

"Arnold made me feel like hanging up the gloves and returning home," reminscenced Burrone recently. "He gave me a licking that I will carry to my grave. Taylor and Canzoneri didn't give me half the hard fight Arnold did. When I fought Ryan he was at the peak of his form."

Last year Burrone began by whipping Enrique Savardo. He drew with Tommy Milton and Georgie Muigna, respectively. Then he came on to beat Jack Pettibone and Joe Clifford. He lost on a foul to Gioganni Salerno. He celebrated his debut in Tex Rickard's arena by slamming the daylights out of Tremaine.

Tough Tilt with Taylor

WITH no more fields to conquer, so to speak, Pelletier accepted the Taylor assignment at St. Paul. Most everybody considered it a "sucker match" for Taylor. "Looks like little Vic is going to the slaughter," was the unanimous opinion on Broadway. When Taylor, who happened to be on the same train with his antagonist bound for the battleground, he looked Vic over from top to bottom and whispered to his manager: "They finally picked out a soft one for me."

George A. Barton, one of the best known fistic experts in the Twin Cities, penned the following after the fight:

"The fact that he was fighting a world's champion didn't bother Burrone in the least. He piled into Taylor with reckless abandon from the first round until the last. Burrone was hurt at times as a result of stopping Taylor's terrific left hooks with his chin and body, but immediately after he had shaken off the effects of these vicious blows, Burrone would tear into the champion for more and he brought roars of approval from the crowd as he frequently threw caution to the winds and traded punches with his hard hitting opponent.

"Burrone made a great hit with the crowd because of his willingness to mix and the fans pulled for him to win from the first flurry of gloves in the opening round until the gong ended hostilities in the tenth.

Taylor weighed 121½ pounds and Burrone 118."

In the St. Paul News, Ed Shave wound up his story with this terse paragraph: "Burrone's aggressiveness and his ceaseless barrage of flying gloves made many rounds very even. His rapid attack often kept the champion busy blocking."

A Fighting District

BURRONE is living in the neighborhood which produced such stars as Tunney, Jack Goodman, Little Jack Sharkey, Jack Lee (now Humbert J. Fugazy, if you please); Willie Green, who was Tunney's first manager, Barry Hill and the Schumacher brothers, Willie and Al.

Georgie Collins, who fought tough 'uns when Vic was in his swaddling clothes, is Burron'e trainer. He knows everyracket. Referee Andy Crowley (what a thing that is to be known in the boxing rooter!) does more talking in re Burrone than manager Pelletier, Collins and Vic's horde of followers thrown into one.

Andy eats, sleeps and talks Burrone. Let someone say "the kid ain't much," and he'll have to roll up his sleeves and fight Andy. Should Burrone ever ascend the top rung of the bantam ladder there will be no holding Referee Crowley.

Long will live in Burrone's memory a tough six round fight he had with Frankie Houlihan in one of the armory rings. They had the customers on their chairs yelling with delight. After the scrap each boy received the munificent "purse" of $25.

After the Canzoneri scrap, Burrone will trek to Providence where he will have it out with Johnny Vacca. Before the outdoor season passes, it is safe to say that Burrone will have achieved his ambition—bantamweight champion, in addition to oodles of the coin of the realm.

Carries Fine Left Hook

BURRONE'S best stock in trade is a left hook to the body. He puts everything he owns behind this blow. Ask some of the boys who have felt the sting of this wallop, and they will tell you that it's a baby edition of Jack Dempsey's trip hammer left which laid low the giant Jess Willard.

Lest we forget, Pelletier boxed with Tunney before Gene went Overseas. They used to smack one another around in the Greenwich House ring. "I predicted long before Gene went on big time that some day he would be champion," declared Pelletier. "I make the same prediction on behalf of Burrone."

While unalterably opposed to his boy's fighting, it is worthy of note that Vic's father sneaked into the Ridgewood Grove arena the night he fought Canzoneri for the first time. After the scrap, which was a whiz bang, Signor Burrone was introduced to Canzoneri's dad. He saw him fight again at the St. Nicholas and again ran into Tony's father.

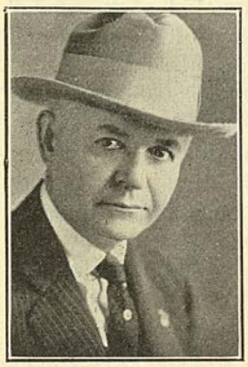
"Looks like they like to fight, so what's the use of trying to make them stop," Canzoneri's father consoled Vic's dad when the latter bemoaned the fact that he couldn't make his pride and joy stop.

"I guess you're right," admitted Signor Burrone.

"I'll go back to my Boston home when I'm champion and not before," Vic told us.

Mental Equipment of Boxers

By "BIDDY" BISHOP



"Biddy" Bishop

DO boxers ever get "sore" at one another?

Ring fans have often wondered about this, and no wonder they wonder. Press agents have evolved some wonderful stories about the animosity of boxers, the most outstanding of which is the tale about Corbett and Fitzsimmons meeting while doing road work in preparation for their championship bout at Carson City, Nev., 30 years ago.

The story had it that Corbett, refusing Fitzsimmons' hand, said that he would shake only in the ring, and then whip him. Jim told me just recently when he was in Seattle that there was no truth in this story. But it made good reading and for this reason it was published. But there was considerable feeling between the pair. This I personally know to be true.

* * *

WITH notably few exceptions boxers are good pals both "before and after taking," as the medicine ads read. They go into the ring to do the job set before them, without the personal equation entering into the situation.

Of course there have been enmities carried into the ring, but these never improved a contest. A "mad" boxer seldom does himself justice and may be beaten simply because he permits his mental condition to dominate his boxing sense.

In writing about the temper of boxers it is impossible to resist the temptation to tell about an impromptu contest that two of my boxers staged about four years ago in the east.

For months Anthony Downey and Jimmy Moore had been working together in my gymnasium. Both of these fellows have most admirable dispositions. Jimmy is a typical "Sunny Jim" and Downey is as tractable as a child, but they developed a feud of some sort without anyone knowing it until they collided in the dressing room after each had finished gymnasium training and settled it. They were certainly displeased with one another, but in a few days they were pals again.

IT is the cool, calculating boxer who wins. All other things being equal—speed, punch, endurance, condition—the thinking boxer will score. Harry Greb, absolutely destitute of a punishing wallop, relied entirely on speed and back of his speed was a working brain that directed every movement.

Kid McCoy was a heady ringster, not only during his bouts, but before every match. McCoy never failed to try to instill fear into an opponent's heart before a contest. He was tricky and probably unsportsmanlike, but his methods, however lacking in commendation, were rich in results.

It would make an interesting story were one allowed to analyze the mental equipment of boxers. Most of them have a super-developed ego. The others think too little of their prowess. The former are the more consistent winners. It is not unusual to hear a boxer who has been knocked out claim that he licked his opponent and can do it again.

After all, the fact remains as to boxers, that mind does have a lot to do with the matter.

* * *

BOXING is one of the most highly commercialized of all sports.

Time was when the business end of a match, however important, was left to take care of itself. Today that is the most specialized part of the fighting game.

Promoters of the past were an unscrupulous lot. Oftentimes they ran off with the gate receipts while the show was in progress. Likewise managers were unfaithful to their trust. Those of us who have been in the game for many years will remember when a promoter skipped out with all the cash while Jack Lester and Ed Hagen were waging battle in a Tacoma, Wash., ring about 15 years ago.

But times have changed, to the benefit of all concerned, including the public. The boxing commissions and legalized boxing have done away with these evils.

Abe Attell, the little Hebrew boxer, destined for championship honors some years later, gave me the first intimation I ever had that a boxer was supposed to know anything about the business end of his trade.

* * *

IT was in San Francisco, in 1901, that Attell was matched to meet Aurelio Herrera, the terrific hiting Mexican, who died a few weeks ago. I was managing Herrera at the time and Billy Lavigne made the match to take place in his Acme Club, at Oakland. Attell won that contest in 15 rounds and he also carried off 55 per cent of the boxers' share of the gate money.

Abe was as clever with figures as he was with the gloves. He insisted upon giving as much attention to the percentage as he did to the weights, training and other conditions of the match.

Understanding that he was the boxer whom the promoter wanted most, he agreed to let Herrera weigh in at 125 pounds, providing the 60 per cent of the gross gate receipts allowed the main bout boxers was cut according to his ideas and wishes—55 per cent to Attell and 45 per cent to Herrera, win, lose, or draw.

Personally, I would have much preferred to have made it a 75 and 25 per cent cut, and rather fancied the winner's and loser's end, but Attell insisted. Being the attraction he got what he wanted.

Abe Attell should have made a great success in business, as much so as he did in the ring, but he didn't, due, no doubt, to the fact that the spirit of chance predominated within him. Abe has always been, and always will be, a natural born gambler and gambling and business do not ride along well together.

Sterling Silver Ring, gold filled boxing glove top with sapphire, $3.00.

10-Year Gold Filled boxing glove charm, $2. 20-Year Gold Filled Charm, $3.00.

11-inch Bronze Boxing Figure. Price $5.

BOXING MEDALS

No. 100—14-K. Solid Gold...$18.00
No. 101—10-K. Solid Gold.. 14.00
No. 102—20-Yr. Gold Filled . 5.00
No. 103—10-Yr. Gold Filled . 4.00
No. 104—Sterling Silver 3.00
No. 105—Bronze 2.00

(Engraving for the above Two Cents (2c) a letter)

Prizes for boxing tournaments.

NAT OSK

226 WEST 47th ST., NEW YORK CITY
Telephone Chickering 4018
Send cash or money order. Send for catalogue.

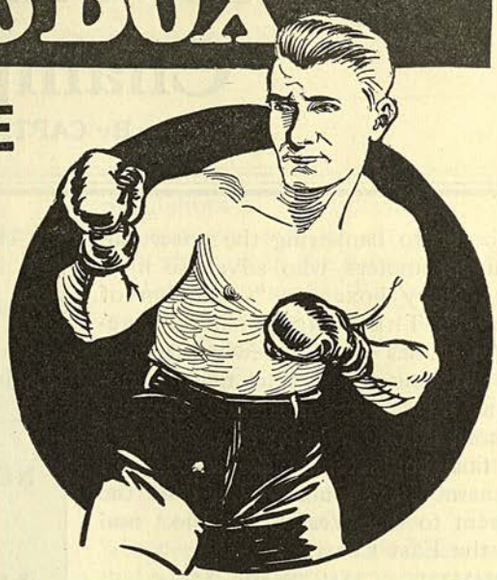
Learn How to BOX

JIMMY DeFOREST BOXING COURSE

DEVELOPS CHAMPIONS BY MAIL

DeForest Boys are on the Road to Fame and Fortune

The World's Most Famous Trainer Will Make YOU a Finished Boxer



Think of being made a thoroughbred boxer under the System of the World's Leading Trainer and Developer of Champions—Jimmy DeForest—the greatest Boxing Genius of all time! You can have that priceless knowledge which has made so many World Champions, and started hundreds to Fame and Fortune! Read what Johnny Nemis, Welterweight Champion of Eastern Canada, says about it below on the left.

No Experience Necessary

You start **right** from the very beginning. Jimmy DeForest teaches you **his** way. Step by step you go along. Every blow, every attack, every defence, every trick and every bit of ring strategy and generalship that was taught Jack Dempsey, Kid McCoy, George Dixon, Luis Firpo, Joe Gans and a host of other champions and great contenders that DeForest trained.

Everything that the Master Trainer—Jimmy DeForest—knows about boxing has been set down in one Complete Course that you can master just as **thousands of others have, without stepping outside your home, or interfering with your work.**

20 Weeks—and You Are Ready

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, and several of them are actual contenders. Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

No wonder big promoters everywhere are eager to get DeForest-trained boys as fast as they are developed!

This is the kind of stuff DeForest boys are made of.

Jimmy Clifton wins his first fight by a K.O. over a veteran of 17 battles who was never before knocked out.

READ THIS!

"I made my first public appearance as a boxer here Nov. 10th against a man who had seventeen fights and won fourteen of them and he had never been K.O.'d. In the first round I dropped him for a count of nine with a left hook, then the bell rang.

Second round, we milled pretty fast, exchanging lefts and rights; the canvas was not tight enough and I slipped. While I had my knees on the floor, he hit me in the back of the neck. This blow was barred and I should have had the fight on a foul, but the referee never had a chance to stop it as I came up with a twisting motion and landed a terrific right hook to the point of the jaw and knocked him out. I wasn't even conceded a chance against him at all and folks were surprised. They didn't expect to see any speed and there wasn't a dozen people who even saw the blow I knocked him out with.

I have another fight arranged here soon."—Jimmy Clifton, Wellington, Colo.

Golden Opportunities Without Number

Now is the time to cash in on this marvelous opportunity. From Coast to Coast, the demand for boxing talent far exceeds the supply. Big Boxing Promoters are scouting everywhere for talent—paying tremendous prices for it. They are constantly writing us to recommend Jimmy DeForest-trained boys to them.

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer" carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. The prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

Most Remarkable Physical Training System in the World

The DeForest Course has demonstrated it has no equal as a physical training system. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

SEND FOR THIS GRIPPING BOOK. Send today for this now famous book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," the most remarkable volume of its kind ever written, full of valuable information, photos of great boxers and pupils who became successes overnight. It contains a complete outline of the DeForest Course, week by week, with special picture charts used in most of the lessons. This book will thrill you and open your eyes to the marvelous opportunity that lies before you. Enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc Do it NOW and mail it AT ONCE, to JIMMY DeFOREST BOXING COURSE, 347 Madison Ave., New York City.

More Proof!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."

—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."

G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish, Newberry, Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game from the ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."

WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleweight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

JIMMY DeFOREST
BOXING COURSE
347 Madison Avenue, Box 318, New York City

Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course
347 Madison Ave., Box 318, N. Y. C.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me your book "The Golden Age of Boxing."

Name .....

Street No. .....

City ..... State.....

$250,000 Changes Hands In Navy Championship Bouts

By CAPTAIN HEINIE MILLER, U.S.N., M.C.R.

IN order to hamstring the unscrupulous promoters who advertise most any Navy boxer as "Champion of the Navy," THE RING publishes herewith the names of the newly crowned 1927 champions. These titles mean something, as they represent actual elimination among 86,000 fighting tars.

The final bouts took place recently in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba and six of the titles went to the West Coast Fleet and two to the East Coast.

GARVIN SCHECTOR, U. S. S. California, West Coast, is the new Navy heavyweight champion. He won the title after six one-sided rounds from Biff Crowley, veteran boxer from the U. S. S. Dobbin.

MILT WEBER, U. S. S. Mississippi, Pacific Coast amateur light-heavy champion, won the 175 belt from Harry Braymer, U. S. S. Texas, a last minute substitute for Ted Sluder, who broke his hand. The bout went six rounds.

RUBY COHEN, U. S. S. Concord, Atlantic Fleet, won in the middleweight class by a six round decision over Jimmy Waterman, U. S. S. New Mexico, West Coast. This was a poor decision, booed and criticized by both fleets.

BRANT WILLARDSON, U. S. S. Texas, East Coast, former stablemate of Young Stribling, won the lightweight title from Erle Forse, Pacific Fleet, by dint of superior ring generalship. Forse is a West Coast main eventer, who has met the best of the top-notch lightweights. Flahive has boxed professionally in New York, Philadelphia and Washington clubs.

JOE NOTO, U. S. S. Mississippi, West Coast, won the featherweight title by a close decision over Harry Janco, U. S. S. Florida. It was a great mill with not an idle moment in it. The smarter boxer won.

VALLEY VALDERAMO, U. S. S. Oklahoma, West Coast, a Filipino rated as the cleverest boxer in the Navy to-day, won the bantamweight title from Bugler Pointek, of the Texas. The loser won the admiration of the ringside by staying the limit. It was a case of the master boxer against a game, green kid.

BILLY MANSELLA, U. S. S. Holland, West Coast, also a Filipino, won the flyweight title from Tommy King, U. S. S. Concord. King was game and willing but Mansella knew too much for the white boy.

Great gobs of gelt changed hands on the Flahive-Forse and Noto-Janco fights. The crowd at the ringside was 41,000 and it was estimated that $250,000 was wagered on the above bouts.

NEW FEATURE BY IGOE STARTS WITH THIS ISSUE OF THE RING

BEGINNING with this issue THE RING presents a new feature by Hype Igoe, the well-known boxing expert of the New York World.

"Hype" combines that rare ability to draw with a keen insight into boxing conditions all over the country. Few ring critics are rated as highly as is he.

The Igoe page is one of a series of new features to be presented in THE RING this summer.

In boxing THE RING stands alone.

LEW ANGER & JOE SMITH

Managing the Greatest Galaxy of Fistic Stars in New England

Pinky Silverberg.....Flyweight
Herman (Kid) Sivers.....Bantamweight
Jimmy Bones.....Bantamweight
Steve Smith.....Featherweight
Ralph Sombathy.....Featherweight
Baby Doll.....Featherweight
Irish Tommy Jarrett.....Lightweight
Steve Culver.....Lightweight
Ernie Perry.....Welterweight
Johnny Saxon.....Welterweight
Henry DeJulio.....Light Heavyweight

Write: Wire: Phone: Noble 2635-1640

Bostwick Theatre, Bridgeport, Conn.

WALK MILLER

DIRECTING ONLY

FIGHTERS WHO FIGHT

Phone Suites 904-7
Wisconsin 4751 140 West 42nd Street
New York, N. Y.

Tiny Fred Roberts..... 218
Charlie Anderson (Col.)..... 200
Frankie Busch..... 174
THEODORE "TIGER" FLOWERS
World's Middle Champion
Sunny Jim Williams (Col.)..... 160
Spike Webb..... 147
Larry Avera..... 147
Panama Frisco McGale (Col.)..... 147
Joe Hall (Col.)..... 135
Tommy Jones..... 135

JIM JEFFRIES AND JACK SHARKEY SIGN WITH COAST CIRCUS

Gladiators of other days, Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey after completing their Pantages Theatres contract have signed up for the season with L. G. Barnes, the circus owner of the Coast, and will now do their stuff under the "big top."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1927.

State of New York, } ss.:
County of New York, }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City. Managing Editor, None. Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

2. That the owners are: (If the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or if owned by more than one individual the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) The Ring, Inc., 91 7th Avenue, New York City; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; A. D. Phillips, 91 7th Avenue, New York City; Daniel M. Daniel, 91 7th Avenue, New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities, than as so stated by him.

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of April, 1927.

(Seal) ROBERT T. MARTIN.

Notary Public, New York County. New York County Clerk's No. 612, New York County Register's No 6052-A.

Coast Fans Predict Title for Leo Lomski, Navy Product

By EDDIE BALL

GENERAL Butler, who is now in China in command of the Marine Corps in the Shanghai district, recently remarked that the best recruiting publicity Uncle Sam's Devil Dogs ever had, was when Gene Tunney clashed with Jack Dempsey and relieved him of the world's heavyweight title. General Butler is not the only soldier who shares that view for in an article published in Oregon, the writer, a retired army officer, declared that boxing has done more towards bringing recruits to the various branches of service than any amount of advertising and persuasive arguments used by the sergeants.

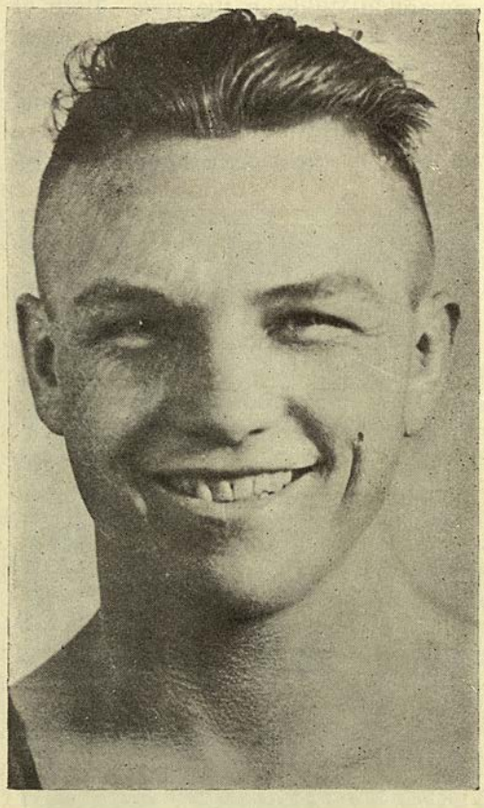
The reason is obvious. The Army, Navy and Marine Corps in recent years has graduated many a fighter who soon after his discharge gained world-wide fame, and such boxer, with his history portrayed so often in the daily newspapers, brings the service before the public. The exploits of Honey Boy Finnigan, Sailor Tom Sharkey, Jack Sharkey, Sailor Huffman, Jimmy Maloney, Gene Tunney, Sergeant Sammy Baker and a horde of others, have found their way into public print and this has acted as a boom for recruiting.

Looking back through the pages of ring history, we find the names of many former soldiers and sailors who, starting their career in Uncle Sam's service bouts, had a meteoric rise soon after entering the professional field.

While the East is hailing Maloney, Sharkey and other graduates of the service, the Coast is singing the praises of another former product of the navy, Leo Lomski. From Aberdeen, Washington, the home of the tall, uncut timber, comes a report that that state has the next world's middleweight champion in Lomski, who recently gained a clear cut victory over Tiger Flowers.

LOMSKI, of Scotch - Irish - Polish descent, was born October 27, 1903, at Davenport, Okla. In the year 1918 he joined the United States Navy. While serving as a sailor he fought three amateur bouts, winning all of them. Lomski engaged in his first professional ring battle at Grandview, Wash., when he knocked out K. O. Frankie Weeks in four rounds in the main event of a celebration smoker on July 4, 1922.

Chet McIntyre, well known Tacoma athletic director, boxer and fighting impresario, who was conducting an athletic club at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, saw great possibilities in Leo Lomski. He became his manager and set out to match him with the best in the game.



Leo Lomski

McIntyre fought Lomski against a number of good men, including Billy Conley, Leo Stokes, Danny Needham, Billy Wright, George McCormick and Billy Harms. Lomski won all these fights. Lomski soon fought himself out of opponents. McIntyre not being able to find any more matches for Lomski, had Leo move farther west. He chose Aberdeen, Wash., for his home and settled down under the management of Eddie Eicher, Gray's Harbor sportsman.

Since taking up the padded mitts, Lomski has fought 59 ring battles. He has won 16, by knockouts; 39 by decision, and lost 4—one close decision to Red Campbell, one shade decision to Joe Roche, which he afterward more than evened when he kayoed Roche in the fourth round; another to Joe Anderson, and one close call to Jock Malone, whom he couldn't catch in one spot long enough to do any harm.

Leo Lomski, a tough, durable battler, is smart, intelligent and has every qualification for a champion boxer. He has defeated the best middleweights and light-heavies on the Pacific Coast and several of the invading Easterners and several of the invading Easterners. Lomski has a horde of followers on the Coast who feel confident in him they have a champion in the making.

Cuba's Boxing Champions

By DUKE BARRY

IN the April issue of THE RING, there appeared a compilation of the champions of various divisions of all countries. with the exception of Cuba's array of titular holders.

In view of the fact that boxing in Cuba is conducted under one of a most efficient boxing commission, and that Cuba's championship matches are arranged and fought under the National Boxing Commission of Cuba, which awards handsome gold belts to the holders of the championships of each class, they should be considered in such tabulations along with other countries. Cuba has long standardized the sport and ahead of many other countries represented in THE RING list.

Following are the boxers recognized by the National Boxing Commission of Cuba, as the champions of the various divisions of Cuba:

Flyweight—Genaro Pino.

Bantamweight—Genaro Pino.

Featherweight—Angel "Soldier" Diaz.

Lightweight—Cirilin Olano.

Welterweight—Henry Ponce de Leon.

Middleweight—Estenban Gallard (Kid Charol).

Light heavyweight—Ramon Cabrera (Roleaux Saguero).

Heavyweight—Goyito Rico.

Johnny Wilde Greatest of Modern Crop of Fistic Gamecocks

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Second of a Series on Comparison of Past and Present Day Fighters

(*Copyright, 1927, The Ring, Inc.—All Rights Reserved*)

HAMLET is quoted as having given expression to the fervent wish that his "too solid flesh would melt."

Had he been a boxer in the lighter classes, his desire for a speedy and painless loss of avoirdupois could easily have been understood. But Mr. Hamlet was not training for a boxing contest. He merely had tired of the battle of life and wished to resign.

In the boxing world, the contestants from flyweight to light heavyweight frequently echo Hamlet's plaint, and unquestionably would welcome some method by which they could reach the required weights without the resultant weakening effects of reduction. Without doubt the battlers in the flyweight, bantam, feather and lightweight classes are the hardest hit by efforts to keep within the weight limits, and the flyweights especially are subjected to a strain in their attempts to scale not more than the 112 pound limit of the class.

The reason is not difficult to understand. A youngster starts boxing, probably as an amateur, at an early age when he is able to make possibly 105 pounds without extra effort. Soon he begins to grow taller and broader and almost before he realizes it, his normal weight is 125 or 130 pounds.

Only those dwarfed by nature can remain in one of the lighter classes for any length of time, and as the rules regarding weights are now strictly enforced, as against very lax control in the early days of the ring, the tendency of many boxers is towards drastic training. This, with a view to remaining in the class in which they began their careers. It would be the part of wisdom for a boxer who finds it difficult to make the weight of a certain class to retire from it and enter the next division above.

THE flyweight division is of comparatively recent origin, having been established in both England and America in 1911, with Jimmy Wilde reigning as the chief figure of the class. At this time the Zulu Kid of Brooklyn, and Johnny Rosner of the same location went over to England and met the incomparable Wilde in the ring. Both of the American flyweights emerged much worse for wear.

Previous to the advent of Wilde and a few American 112 pounders ,there had been in the ring a number of fly-

Jimmy Wilde

weights fighting as bantam at 105 pounds ringside. Jimmy Barry was one of the leading "bantams" and held the title of the class which for years he defended at 105 to 112 pounds.

The reason for calling the 105 pounders bantams was because in those days there were but four classes in pugilism—bantam 105, feather 115, light, 133, middle 154 and all above middle, heavyweight. Barry was compelled to concede weight to nearly all his opponents, and in his later years defended the bantam title at 112 pounds. This was the weight at which he knocked out Casper Leon of New York in 28 rounds at Lamont, Ill., September 15, 1894.

In 1897 Barry went to London and fought Walter Croot, the English bantam title holder. Croot was knocked out in the 20th round and died a few days later. Barry was a heavy puncher and a good ring general. He would have given Wilde a great battle, could both in best form, have met in the ring.

George Dixon was another of the 105 pound bantam champions. He also won the feather title at 115 pounds and defended it at all sorts of weight. He finally lost it to McGovern at 118 pounds ringside. Dixon went to England in 1890 and battled with Nunc Wallace, the bantam champion of England and Europe. The weight was 112 pounds and Dixon scored a knockout in the 18th round. Dixon at 112 pounds and in the form he showed in 1890, would very likely have treated Wilde, when that great battler was at his best, with the same roughness he dealt to Wallace.

JOHNNY COULON, who laid claim to the bantam title when preceding holders became too heavy for the class, announced that he would defend the honors of the division at 105 pounds. This was in 1912 to 1914, and Coulon shifted the weight of the class from 105 by a sliding scale to 110, 112 and finally to 116, at which weight he was knocked out by Kid Williams in three rounds, June 9, 1914.

With the exception of Barry, Dixon and Leon, there were no American flyweights who would have had a possible chance with Wilde, and the later crop of 112 pounders including Frankie Mason, Johnny Buff, Pancho Villa, Frankie Genaro, Fidel La Barba and Johnny Vacca, would have met with serious trouble in bouts with the British mite when Wilde was in top fighting form.

Wilde lost to Pete Herman, 118-pounder, in 1921, and he was stopped by Pancho Villa in 1923, at a time when the Briton had seen his best days.

With the establishment of uniform weight rules all over the world, and an evident purpose on the part of boxing commissions to compel the fighters to adhere to the scale, the flyweight class has dwindled to a few boxers, none of whom has shown remarkable form. The class never will be crowded with contestants for the excellent reason that nine out of ten boys who begin boxing at 112 pounds are almost certain to outgrow the weight within a year or two.

King Gene and Falstaff Gib

Shakespeare Up to Date

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SCENE: The Royal Hotel in the Royal Village of York; King Gene the First sits in a deep study, with Falstaff Gibson close by.

KING GENE: Gib, I am right tired of having these newspaper mugs write about me as a highbrow. Is there not some signal manner in which we may shew these gents the error of their conjecture?

GIB: My Lord, it doth irk me terriffic to see all those pieces about your reading calculus in your spare moments and studying the fourth dimension while waiting for a fight. Forsooth, I was brought up in a sterner atmosphere, around The Bronnix.

KING GENE: What ho, Gibé Hast joined the squawkers? What if I do read literature of the higher life? What if I do spend mine off hours in high grade conversation with mine counsellor Duke Malone? Must I consort with mugs and live in speakeasies to be known as a heavyweight champion?

GIB: Yea, verily, times have changed, My Lord! When the good Duke Sullivan reigned he spoke not of Shakespeare and the fourth dimension. The good Duke could handle his liquor like a champ and when it came to a bar-room brawl he was right on the spot. Lord, them were the days of real sport!

KING GENE: Yea, the good Duke John L. lived a hectic life and was beloved of the publick and the boxing writers, but when he went busted, as the vulgar saying goes, who came to his rescue? Not the generous publick which threw its nightcaps into the air whenever the Boston Strong Boy shewed his phizz in the highways.

GIB: My Lord, he was a great fighter. Say nothing which will offend the old timers.

KING GENE: Yea, he was a great fighter. But Baron, let me tell ye that they never will have to run a benefit for King Gene the First!

(*There is a noise at the drawbridge and alarums and blowing of trumpets.*)

GIB: My Lord, two catiffs are without.

KING GENE: Without what, Gib?

GIB: Without rhyme or reason, King! They are those rough and tough lads from St. Botolph's Town, Earl Maloney, whom they call Jimmy, and Baron Sharkey, who is known as Jack. They would joust with thee.

KING GENE: They would, would they? What sayeth Duke Rickard over in his fastness in the Garden? Doth he advise splitting lances with these outlanders?

GIB: My Lord, Duke Rickard sayeth that these tough lads from St. Botolph's Town must joust against each other. The winner will get a chance to meet you if there are any chances left by that time.

KING GENE: These birds make me fatigued. I would engage in another combat with the Marquis of Dempsey, I could tackle that bozo without interrupting mine reading overmuch. Gib, I have outlined an ambitious schedule of educational reading and I would not love to bust it up for another year at least.

GIB: Yea, the Marquis of Dempsey looks like the dough to me. You have licked him and the old psychology would help you if you went at him once more. I am for another joust with the Marquis. He hath attractiveness to the lads who pay their dough to get into the arena. Was he not known as the Man Killer and the Mauler and the Murderer? Doth he not eschew perfumed salts in his bawth and go without shaving before a fight? Doth he not surround himself with detectives and mystery? I am for him.

KING GENE: Hast made a long speech, Gib, and hast spoke well. Get me this Dempsey again, in a large arena such as we had at the Quaker Town. I like large arenas and large purses. They make me happy, and provide the wherewithal for large supplies of educational literature, including bank books. I love Shakespeare, but I also have a fondness for the arithmetical joy which comes from perusing well laden bank books.

(*There are continued alarums at the drawbridge.*)

GIB: King, them tough birds are out there demanding an audience. They say that the Marquis of Dempsey is through as a crowd pleaser. They would take his place on the card.

KING GENE: They interest me not. As for that bozo Maloney, did he not have his chance to knock the Duke of Delaney for a row of plugged nickels? Did he not let the Duke go the limit with him?

GIB: Yea, verily, but he did lick Delaney. As for Sharkey, he sayeth that he socked the Moor Wills right plenty and demands a meeting with you.

KING GENE: Let them get a rep, Gib. They bore me to distraction. Tell them funny stores or send them to mine lord Fugazy. Let him give them work.

GIB: Yeh, I know all about that. But they are insistant.

KING GENE: Then let us to Merrie England, where we will be rid of those outlanders and get us some cash for divers appearances against divers divers.

GIB: Speak not of Merrie England, King! There isn't enough dough in that place to pay our express bill. England is the bunk. The Tight Little Isle hath been well named. The promoters are tight and the publick is tighter.

KING GENE: Then let us on another vodeville tour or something. Mine nerves are jangled by the howls from the drawbridge. Chase them back to St. Botolph's Town.

GIB: My Lord, when John L. Sullivan ruled the roost——

KING GENE: One more word about John L. and you will be exiled back to The Bronnix. What did John L. ever know about Bernard Shaw?

Exit Gib. There are new alarums and new howls from the drawbridge. King Gene sinks into a deeper reverie.)

KING GENE: (in a soliloquy): To be or not to be a mug. That is the big question. They tell me ever about Sullivan and Jeffries and the rest. Am I to don a disguise and make believe? Am I to soak up hard licker and join the merrie dolls at the hot cabarets of a night? Am I to cater to the goofy publick?

There is a thunder and a flash of lightning. The Ghost of Sullivan rises.

GHOST OF SULLIVAN: Be yourself, Tunney. Hark not to the lads who would have you jump the hurdles for the sake of the sport pages. Be yourself, King Gene! Beware of the Ides of the Merrie Mucilage!

THE END

Nat Fleischer Says:

Gene Tunney Won't Make Believe
Washington Must Wake Up
Delaney Should Defend Title

GENE TUNNEY, world's heavyweight champion, is learning the penalty of being famous. He also is learning that one of these penalities is to be "misunderstood."

The public loves to make a hero out of its champions, especially when the heavyweight crown wearer is concerned, but Tunney simply won't permit the public to idolize him. At the recent dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association of Greater New York, Gene, asked to address the assembly of 1,200 men prominent in all walks of life, gave vent to his feelings with the following:

"If I had been misunderstood in the past it is because I won't step out of my character. I have never made an appeal to the sympathy of the public and I never will. When the time comes that I must make such an appeal, I will retire."

Thus Mr. Tunney tries to gain public favor through a means hitherto never before attempted by a boxing champion. He realizes that he is not a popular heavyweight champion, yet he also realizes that despite the rabid fans who regard him as a "high-hatter" he has made innumerable friends through his splendid character, his gentlemanly manner and culture.

* * *

Gene a Credit to Sport

TUNNEY'S major crime seems to consist of the fact that he loves to read books, likes to keep up with the news of the day, adores mingling with the elite, cherishes his game of golf and finds himself just as much at home in a drawing room as he does in the 24 foot ring.

He realized more than ever that Dempsey is more popular in defeat than Tunney was in victory when Gene heard the deafening applause given to the former champion on the occasion of the awarding of the Boxing Writers' belts to both Dempsey and Tunney in Madison Square Garden a few months ago.

With the splendid background of the Fighting Marines, and Belleau Wood, Tunney could have been ballyhooed into almost as great an attraction as was the famous John L. Sullivan. But unlike other fistic heroes, Tunney from the very start decided that he would not exploit his patriotism and his war record and for this he is to be admired.

More power to the world's heavyweight champion for being able to restrain himself and keep within his "character."

Unfortunately for Gene, he followed a most colorful fighter and the contrast is so great that Tunney must suffer as a result. Unlike many of his critics, we see in Gene Tunney a true picturesque personage, one that needs no ballyhooing in order to draw popular favor.

Tunney need offer no excuses. He is a self-made individual who can stand solely upon his clean, honest record. As a soldier, as a fighter, and as a public citizen Gene Tunney is a credit to American sport.

THE Boxing Commission of New York has taken a just stand in asking that Jack Delaney defend his light heavyweight title before he tackles another heavyweight.

Delaney wanted to fight Paolino for "Tex" Rickard but the Commission stepped in and stopped plans for that encounter.

The Commission's stand has brought forth all sorts of comment. Most of it has been in support of that body. I cannot see why there should be any vigorous opposition to the edict that as the light heavyweight champion, Delaney should defend his title rather than go exploring again in a division in which he failed against Jimmy Maloney.

We think that it is for the best interests of Delaney to face Tommy Loughran and such other light heavyweights as may be entitled to a shot at Jack.

We believe that Delaney is a far greater fighter than he looked against Maloney, and that a series of contests with light heavyweights will put Jack back where he belongs. Delaney isn't done as a heavyweight contender by any means. He'll be the next heavyweight champion but must not be rushed into this division at this stage. Delaney can make a snug fortune by taking McTigue and Laughran and when he beats these, if he does, there will be plenty of time to send him against the heavier fellows.

* * *

Boxing Writers' Dinner Success

NOT so long ago the Boxing Writers' Association of Greater New York held its second annual dinner and jollification. Last year it was said that the association could not stage a second affair as big and as successful as the inaugural event. But the association accepted the challenge and put on a dinner which even outdid the first one.

There is a definite reason for the annual dinner. There is a definite mission for the association. The dinner serves notice on the general public that boxing has its friends in the highest circles. When men of the type of Mayor Walker of New York, and his companions on the dais will grace an event, it has some standing.

The second dinner found the boxing situation cleared up. The first dinner saw the sport in jeopardy but now boxing has its sails set for the sun and everything is calm and serene. Let's keep it that way.

* * *

Death Takes Two Great Fighters

THE boxing world received the sad news a few weeks ago of the untimely death of two great fighters of a score of years ago, Young Corbett and Aurelia Herrera. It is a coincidence that the death of Herrera, the greatest fighter ever turned loose in Southern California, should follow only two days that of the man who stunned the fistic world by his knockout of the Terrible Terry McGovern.

It is equally a coincidence that both of these battlers were

on the down grade financially. Hererra, a Mexican who was born in San Jose, Cal., was a ring idol in the featherweight division and fought Young Corbett several times. It was on January 12, 1906 that the Mexican landed the haymaker on Young Corbett in the fifth round of a hectic bout.

* * *

A Pleasing Scrapper

THE name of Young Corbett is associated with that of Terry McGovern. Both were of the pleasing type and each was idolized wherever fight fans congregated.

William Rothwell, as Young Corbett was christened, always bemoaned the fact that he was born just a little too soon because of the tremendous purses which fighters, especially champions, get nowadays, but those who knew Corbett intimately as did the writer, always felt that conditions would have been the same with Young Corbett regardless of his time of birth.

Corbett loved to spend money, threw it away like so many pebbles, and never knew its value. It was only three years ago that he went panhandling around Broadway and in desperation, accosted Charles Stoneham, owner of the Giants, who handed him several hundred dollars and a ticket to Denver, and sent him back to his home town. It was there that Young Corbett dropped dead from heart disease.

* * *

Pennsylvania Board Rectifies Error

PENNSYLVANIA fight officials are rather eager to protect one of their own lads, judging by the "no-contest" decision delivered by Chairman Wiener in the Bass-Joe Glick battle. Bass, it will be remembered, is one of the three leading aspirants for the featherweight title, Red Chapman and Honey Boy Finnegan being the other. When Glick was awarded the verdict over Bass recently on a knockout, Bass's followers raised the roof off the house with the result that Chairman Wiener, on the day following the bout and after an examination by the club decision, overruled the referee and declared the tilt "no-contest" on account of a foul.

If Bass was fouled, it is only fair that he be protected and the referee should have awarded him the honors. When a referee gives a decision, however, and the contestants have left the ring, it is flagrant violation of the Queensberry rules to overrule the third man in the ring. What is a referee for? It is interesting to note that the following day the commission ruled that hereafter a referee's verdict shall be final.

* * *

SID TERRIS is on the warpath and when Sid is right, the rest of the lightweights had better be on their guard. Sid showed conclusively in his recent contest with Blly Wallace that he can take a wallop, and followed that a few days later with a knockout victory over Babe Herman in three rounds thereby convincing the skeptics that he also can give one.

Sid stands aces high in his division. He outclasses the field and will surely win the crown if he can get Sammy Mandell into the ring.

* * *

Tex Corners Market

BY signing Jimmy Slattery to a contract for three bouts, Tex Rickard has gone one step further in his cornering of the heavyweight market. He is leaving little for his rival, Humbert Fugazy. With Tunney, Sharkey, Mahoney, Risko, Slattery, McTigue, Paolino and Heeney, there are no more heavies worth while to select from.

* * *

Wake Up, Washington!

SOME time ago a high court in the District of Columbia sentenced Frank Dane, Washington boxing promoter, to three years for violation of the anti-fight law which still is on the books in that district.

We do not want to comment on a sentence imposed by a learned and unbiased court.

Dane's friends have rallied to his cause and an effort is being made to get him out of this mess.

However, aren't we in a ridiculous situation when a man can be sentenced to jail for three years for efforts to conduct professional boxing?

Isn't this a throwback to conditions of a hundred years ago—to the silly blue laws?

Isn't it a travesty to find a man in these United States subject to a three-year sentence for running a boxing show under salutary conditions?

Isn't it about time that Washington, which has made Sunday baseball legal, take another step and make boxing legal?

Wake up, Washington!

It's up to the boxing fans of the District of Columbia to rouse themselves and the authorities.

JACK JOHNSON GREATEST HEAVYWEIGHT

(*Continued from page 6*)

knew his oats. He liked to fight every second he was in there. Feared no man.

Billy Roche;—Joe Gans stood out by himself in the lightweight class. Beautiful boxer, sharpshooter, cool, calculating. He was the best feinter of all time. Benny Leonard was a wonderful little fighter but he never saw the day he could cope with the marvelous Gans.

Billy Duffy;—Jack Johnson could have whipped Jeffries at his best. Jack Dillon was the greatest light heavyweight. Pancho Villa was the best flyweight.

Paddy Mullins;—England sent us a marvelous featherwegiht in Jem Driscoll. I saw him outbox Abie Attell. The Briton was flashy, fast as a streak on his feet, and he could punch.

Jim Coffroth;—I unhesitatingly pick Bob Fitzsimmons as the peer of them all. There never will be another Ruby Bob. He was the greatest heavyweight, the greatest light heavyweight, the greatest middleweight.

Dan Morgan;—Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons were great hitters. They also had all the other attributes which go to make champions, but in my opinion James J. Jeffries was the dady of them all.

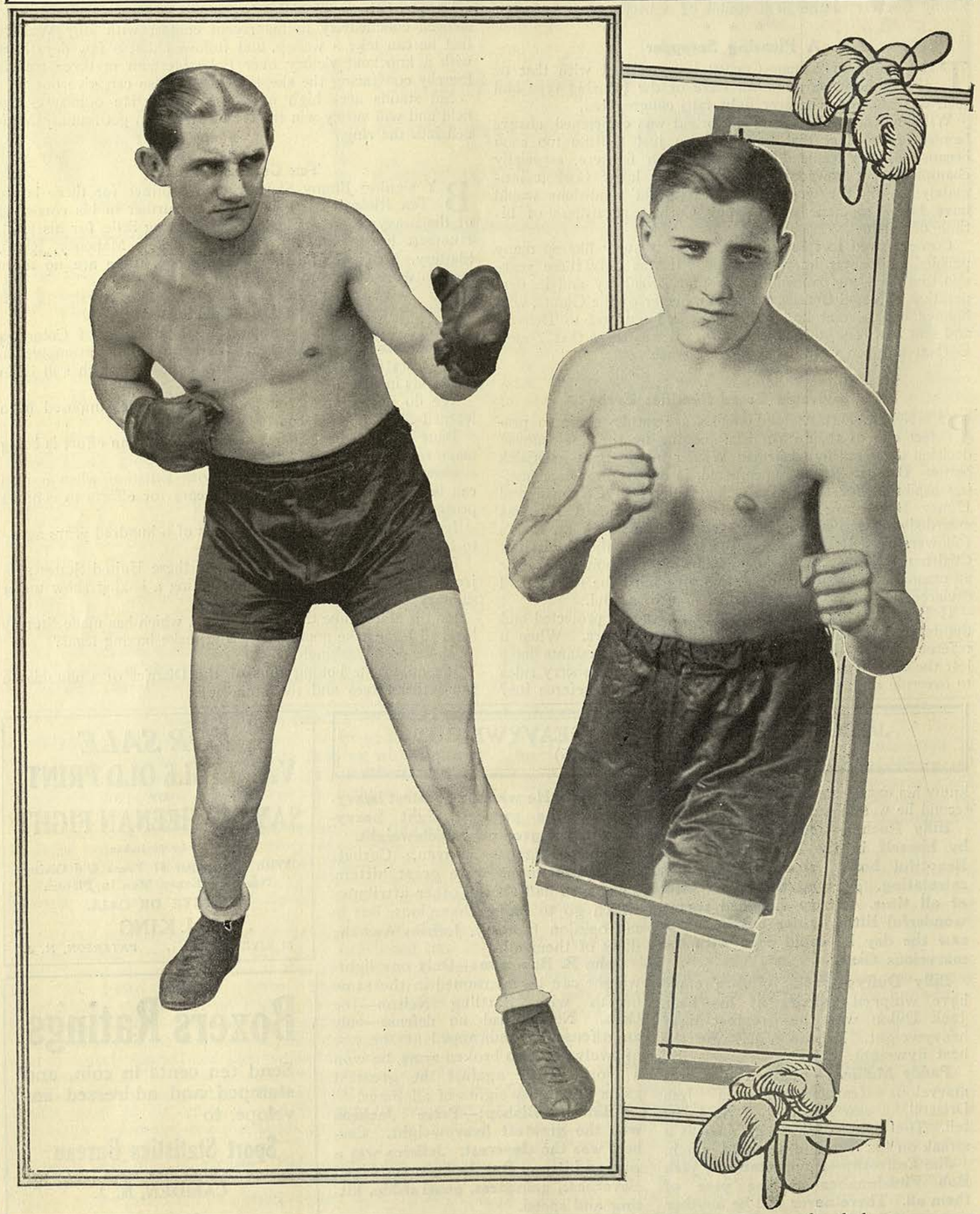
John R. Robinson:—Only one lightweight can be mentioned in the same breath with Battling Nelson—Joe Gans. Nelson had no defense—only an offense. Handicapped at the age of twelve by two broken arms, he won a world's title against the greatest galaxy of lightweights of all times.

"Biddy" Bishop;—Peter Jackson was the greatest heavyweight. Corbett was the cleverest. Jeffries was a rugged hitter. But Jackson combined cleverness, gameness, generalship, hitting and speed.

FOR SALE
VALUABLE OLD PRINT
OF
SAYERS-HEENAN FIGHT
44 by 36 Inches
With Newspaper 67 Years Old Giving Name of Every Man in Picture
WRITE OR CALL
J. KING
83 RIVER ST. .. PATERSON, N. J.

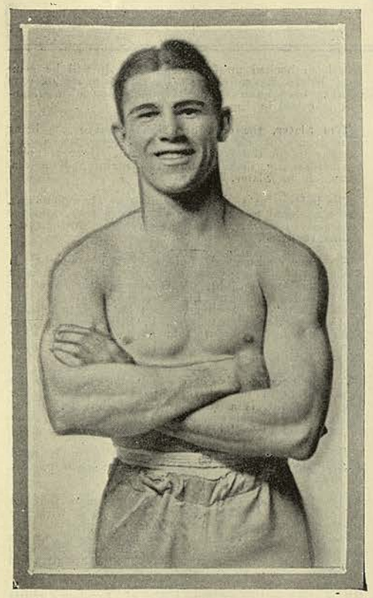
Boxers Ratings
Send ten cents in coin, and stamped and addressed envelope, to
Sport Statistics Bureau
P. O. Box 314-A
CAMDEN, N. J.

In Year's First Outdoor Championship

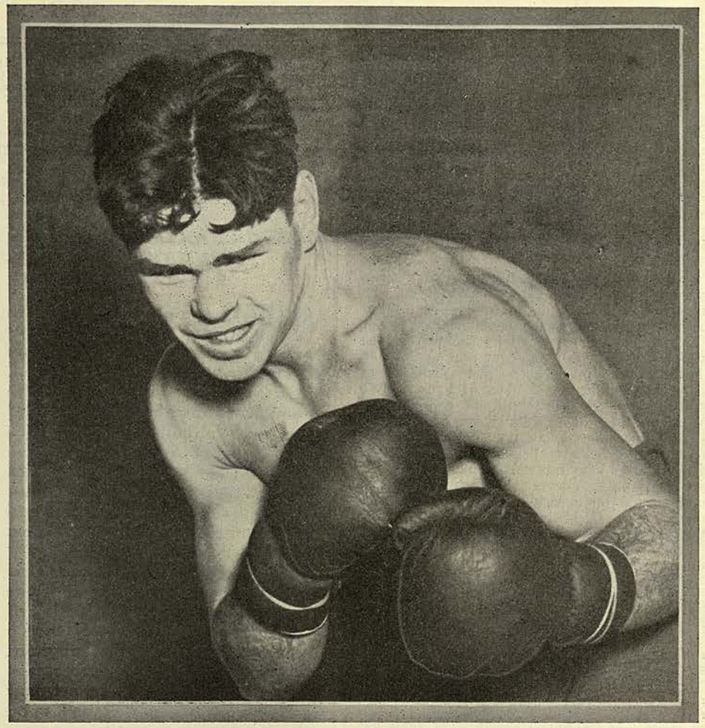


Pete Latzo, world's welterweight title holder (left) and Joe Dundee, Baltimore challenger who clash at Polo Grounds, June 3 under direction of Humbert Fugazy

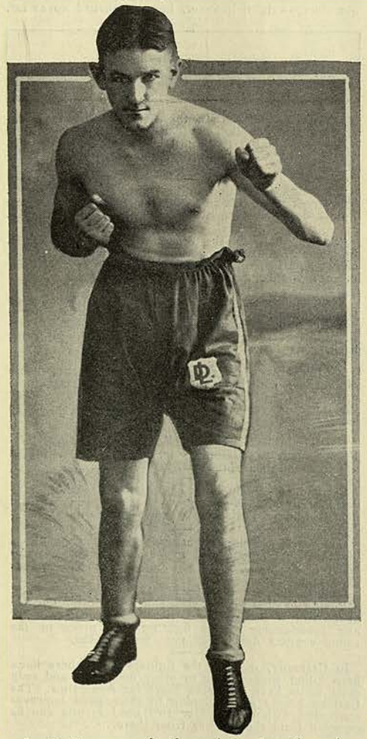
Occupying the Fistic Limelight



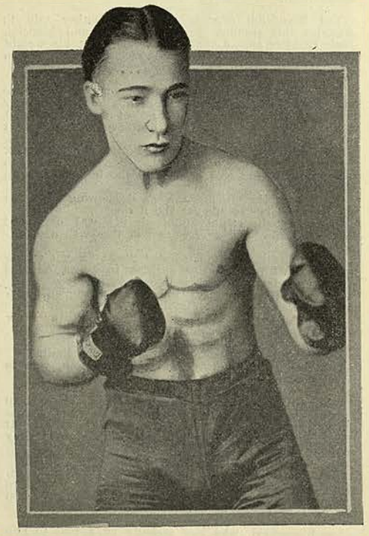
Eddie Fisher, Riverside New Jersey's 138 pounder



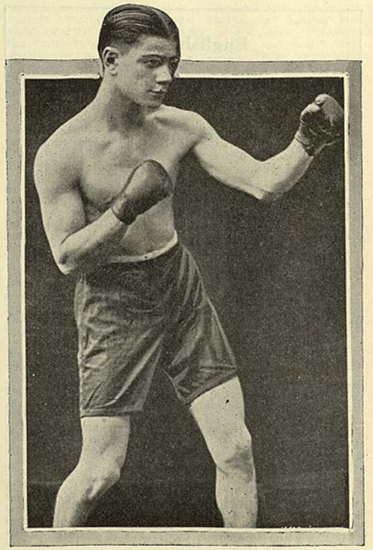
Mickey Walker, who expects to have no difficulty in retaining crown in championship bout with Tommy Milligan this summer.



Louis Donovan, featherweight champion of Eastern Canada



Jimmie McNamara, rising young New York Featherweight.



Lew Skymer, Camden, N. J., featherweight

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PARIS, May 6 (Special Correspondence of The Ring).—The most important fight in Paris for the past year was a ten round affair between Al. Brown, the Panama-American bantamweight, and the former world's champion featherweight, Eugene Crique. The bout, at the Welodrome d'Hiver, drew a capacity crowd, and the receipts were the greatest ever taken in for an indoor battle in France. Only on one occasion outdoors was the sum ever topped, and that was when Carpentier and Siki met at the Buffalo stadium in Paris, September 24, 1922.

Brown floored Criqui in the third with a right to the jaw, for a count of seven. In the same round Criqui put one over on the colored boy which sent him to the canvas for a five second count, which by the way is the first time that Brown was ever sent to the mat. The fight went to Brown on points, and it was a sound one, as he had the best of five sessions, one only, the eighth could be awarded to Criqui and the other four were even.

The above fight was not held under the auspices of promoter Dickson, as the demands of the fighters were more than he cared to offer. Since that fight, however, Dickson has taken a lease on the hugh Velodrome d'Hiver for all boxing matches held there, which with his Salle Wagram and Cirqui de Paris arenas gives him complete control of boxing as far as the indoor game is concerned.

For the second time this year a French boxing title changed hands when the welter-weight challenger, Pegazzano, defeated the holder, Romerio, by a clean cut victory on points after fifteen rounds of fighting. Although two-thirds of the rounds went to the credit of Pegazzano, it was not by any means what could be called a one-sided affair.

During April at the Cirque de Paris, the French Union Nationale des Combattons and the Paris Post of the American Legion, ran off a boxing and sporting programme for mutual benefit. The affair was quite a success and netted both organizations a considerable sum.

Among those who attended were Marshal Foch, American Ambassador T. Herrick, and General John J. Pershing. In the lower prt of the house it was mostly a case of evening dress and the scene resembled that of an opera instead of what was principally a boxing night.

English Notes

Elky Clark, before he had recovered from the effects of his fight last January with Fidel La Barba, was deprived of his British fly-weight title by a resolution passed at a council meeting of the British Board of Control, on the grounds that he failed to defend within what the board considered a reasonable length of time. There are many good fly-weights in England.

German boxers are getting considerable work in England. At a tournament held at Albert Hall, London, March 31, Teddy Baldock knocked out the German bantam-weight, Felix Friedemann, in two rounds. The German entered the ring in a somewhat weakened condition as he had to take off two pounds shortly before entering the ring.

Herman Herse, the crack German middle-weight, at the same entertainment knocked out Frankie Burns of Australia in the fourth round. Then Harry Collins, the Australian champion, at two weights, was knocked out in the second round by Barth Molina, the crack French middle-weight.

Johnny Hill, at the same show received a very doubtful foul decision over the little Belgian wonder, Petit Biquet. It was in the eleventh round Biquet met Hill with an upward left hand punch. Hill remained on his feet and then he received a hard one to the jaw, then he went to the floor and claimed a foul which the referee allowed. To those close at the ringside the blow appeared to be perfectly fair, although it was close to the belt line.

Teddy Broadribb, whose successful trip to America with Teddy Baldock, Alf Mancini and Jack Hood gained him international fame, is quite a busy fellow these days. Ted is keeping his fighters busy and hopes, ere the summer is over, to have another champion under his wing.

Broadribb has had considerable success with Mancini, who, by the way, ranks as one of the greatest welterweights in Europe today. From all appearances, Mancini and Hood will clash this summer in a championship bout.

The British public was much impressed with the training methods of Archie Bell who clashed with Teddy Baldock in Albert Hall on May 5th. Bell showed an admiring assembly how the Americans do their training and was well received. Eddie Borden, who is handling Bell on this side of the ocean has made many friends in London.

Ted Broadribb expects to make another trip to America this summer with both Hood and Mancini. Jack Hood is one of the cleverest boys at his weight in Europe and has been going well since his return from abroad.

Phil Scott's British heavyweight crown was once more saved when Julius Okun was disqualified for hitting low in the sixth round of a twenty-round main bout in the Anglo-American boxing tournament at Olympia.

The fight proved a big disappointment to the fans. Scott was the aggressor all the time, and owing to his greater height and reach had the better of Okun from the star.

Okun nevertheless made a good showing with his speed and alertness against the Briton.

In the fourth round Okun already was cautioned for hitting low, and a repetition in the sixth disqualified him.

Both fighters were much booed, Scott for not taking advantage of his superior position to knock out his American adversary.

Harry Mason, English lightweight chmpion, outpointed Archie Walker, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pancho Dencio, Filipino boxer, fought a draw with Francois Moracchini, France.

Milton Cohen outpointed Kid Pattenden.

These bouts all went the fifteen-round limit.

The Scott-Okun fight, the main attraction, was to have gone twenty rounds.

Johnny Curley gave a glimpse of his old form in a bout that he had against Billy Streets, of Portsmouth, in a hard fought fifteen round bout held at the Ring, of London. The verdict went to Curley on points.

Gipsy Daniels, who is well known in the States, is going strong. He recently won over Moody on points, and followed that with a victory that gave him the light heavyweight championship.

Joe Bloomfield, who lost recently on a foul to Len Harvey, is anxious for a return bout, but Harvey has been booked up far ahead, and it will be some time before Bloomfield can have the opportunity of another bout against the "Wonder Boxer" as Harvey is called in England.

Tom Slater, the ex-light-weight amateur, is being primed up as a professional by Fred Dyer, who runs a gumnasium in the Strand of London. Dyer is under the impression that he has the making of a real champion in Slater.

The judging at the Amateur British championships, was considered to have been extremely poor, and the judges were severely criticized on many of their decisions rendered.

The new Amateur champions are: Fly-weight: J. Rolland, of Leith; Bantam-weight: E. Warwick (Columbia Boxing Club). Feather-weight: F. Webster (St. Pancras B. C.). Light-weight: W. J. Hunt (Holloway B. C.). Welter-weight: H. T. Dunn (Lynn B. C.). Middle-weight: Sergt. F. P. Crawley (Royal Tank Corps). Cruiser-weight: A. Jackson (St. Pancras B. C.). Heavy-weight: Lieut. C. F. Capper (Royal Artillery).

The amateur crop is not considered to be up to the class of that of several years past. J. Rolland, the new fly-weight, is a very clever lad, but he is not an equal of his old ex-club mate, Johnny Hill, who is now going so well in the professional class.

The new heavy-weight champion is a fairly good boxer. He was prepared for the competition by the old timer Pat O'Keefe.

Frankie Moody is under the impression that he did not get a square decision in the bout with the "Gypsy," and many others agree with him in that respect. The decision of referee Sam Russell, when he awarded the bout to Daniels, did not appear to suit any one excepting the "Gyp" and his personal friends.

The National Sporting Club of London, giving eliminating heavy-weight affairs with frequency, Jack Stanley of Deptford, who is quite a likely looking chap, knocked out Charlie Smith, from his own town, in one of the recent eliminations. A real good looking heavy-weight, however, has not turned up so far.

FIRE DEPARTMENT ENDS FIGHT RIOT IN DEAR PORTUGAL

THEY are grooming up a new heavyweight in Portugal. His name is Cruz Coelho. He met Al. Baker, the American, at the Lisbon Coliseum, and the bout was unsatisfactory. After the eighth round the referee rushed over to Baker with the intention of disqualifying him for not trying. The police, however, mounted the ring and tossed out the referee. A new official was appointed.

The bout was scheduled for fifteen rounds. At the end of the tenth session the seconds of Baker tossed in the towel, then a general riot started throughout the Coliseum. It was necessary to call out the fire department and have the hose played upon the battlers before the riot was stopped.

Boxing in France

FRED BRETONNEL, the French lightweight defeated Fred Bullions of England, on points, in a bout held in Paris on April 13. It was a good fight, was won by the French boy, and it was a good decision.

Marseilles is getting to be quite a fighting town. The weekly entertainments that are given at the Palais de la Boxe are attracting good sized houses.

"Spider" Pladner, the French Champion fly-weight, in a bout fought at Lyons, knocked out Buck Jones of England in four rounds. Pladner is billed for three more fights before leaving for the States.

Rouquet, the French middleweight was defeated on points by Bruno Frattini of Italy, the former European champion, in a bout held at Turin. It was Frattini's best fought fight since he started his come back.

The next welterweight fight for the championship of France, will have Alf. Ross and Pegazzano as contestants. Both are corking good boys and when the meeting takes place it should be one worth looking at.

Barth Molina, ex-champion middle-weight of France, gave the German star, Steffgen, a beating in a ten round bout in Paris.

Ferrand, of Spain, the European fly-weight, was defeated by the ex-chanmpion of France, Treves, in a bout held in Paris at the Salle Wagram.

Georges Carpentier, is making a tremendous hit in his theatrical engagement at one of the Paris playhouses. He boxes, sings and dances. And he makes good in all three.

Boxing has been going very slowly in Italy. Outside of the Fratini-Rouquet bout, there has been nothing of any consequence in the fighting line given in the sunny country during the past few months.

In Germany, most of the fighters from there have been filling engagements in other countries, and only small bouts have been seen there for some time. The German boxers are beginning to show good improvement and within a year or two good results can be expected from the battlers from there.

Greater New York News and Gossip

By LEFT JAB

JACK DEMPSEY is to have several fights this coming summer. There is quite a fuss being made over him boxing Paolino, then the winner of Jack Sharkey and Jim Maloney, with him going against Gene Tunney if successful in these two battles. It is not enerally know that he has another bout scheduled. The former heavyweight king is to fight once for his pal and friend, Floyd Fitzsimmons, now Detroit's leading promoter. The man to oppose him has not yet been selected, but he will be one of the army of active heavies.

Detroit is centrally located for such cities as Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnat, Milwaukee, Toronto, Toledo, Indianapolis, St. Louis and is not too far away from Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Louisville and Denver.

Fitz will stage the encounter at Navin Field, the home of the Tigers, which can be bleachered and field seated to accomodate 60,000 and with top prices of $50 the "gate" should go over the million dollar mark.

The month of May added another chapter to the fast growing Greater New York boxing history. The outdoor opening shot was fired by the intrepid Humbert J. Fugazy, who staged the Young Stribling-Tommy Loughran event at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn. Although the receipts did not come up to expectations the show, as a whole, was a success.

Fugazy's affair was preceded and followed by a flock of banquets which kept the boys dizzy changing from street clothes to soup and fish. It remained for the Boxing Writers' Association to start the ball arolling in this respect. More than 1,000 sportsmen turned out filling the grand ball room of the Hotel Astor to suffocation. Mayor "Jimmy" Walker, as usual, was the whole works. His speech moved the diners to loud cheering. Willie Collier was a riot as toastmaster.

Chairman James A. Farley, of the Boxing Commission, paid a wonderful tribute to the fighting qualities of Paul Berlenbach and also had volumes in praise for his conferee Mill Muldoon at the Boxing Writers' Dinner. "Gentleman" Gene Tunney graced his presence on the dais. Bob Davis was an interesting speaker spilling some fine reminiscences of Ruby Robert Fitzsimmons. All in all the affair was a tremendous success.

In the wake of the Boxing Writers' banquet came Abe April's party to the scribes in re the ballyhoo for Ed J. Kenny's monster benefit show at the Polo Grounds, June 15; testimonial to Bert Stand, secretary of the Boxing Commission; the Graphic's sports dinner and the big testimonial to Tex Rickard.

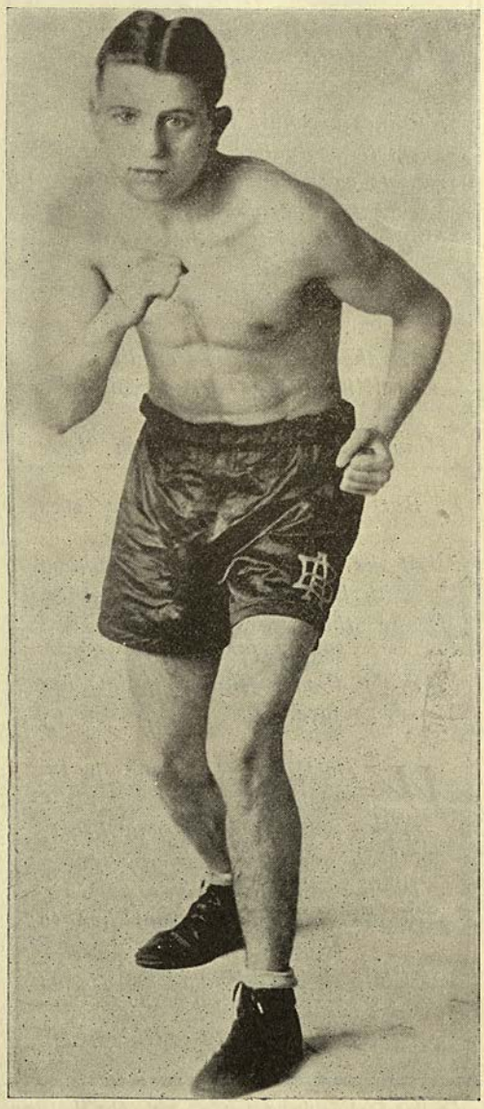
Undismayed by his initial even break show Fugazy arranged three titular events. The first, Tod Morgan's defense of his junior lightweight laurels against Johnny Drew. The second Pete Latzo's defense of his crown in a bout with Joe Dundee and the third, Honeyboy Finnegan and Red Chapman for the "featherweight championship." Fugazy has several more good shows lined up for both the Polo Grounds and Ebbets Field. Long before the snow flies the signor is confident he will show figures on the right side of the ledger.

Not forgetting Fugazy's tremendous plans for the erection of his amphitheatre on Twelfth Avenue and Fifty-fourth Street. It'll be the last word in architecture if it goes through. It will cost about $12,000,000. To see Fugazy at his desk you wouldn't suspect that he had so much on his mind. He isn't letting anything worry him, let alone his dabbling in millions. There is no denying Fugazy will make things pretty hot for Rickard if he builds the arena, which happens to be only a few stone's throw from the new Garden.

Looks like a merry promotorial war is in the offing. Most of the fans' sporting experts and those-in-the-know, agree Fugazy's new venture bucking Rickard will be a good thing for sports generally.

Mickey Walker and Jack Kearns have gone and done it. They are giving an Englishman a chance to win a world's championship and in his own back yard. Mickey, Perfumery John and Mr. Theodore Hayes are out to dazzle the natives of Piccadilly, White Chapel and the Great Misty Way of Dea' Ol' Lunnon town with their up-to-the-minute raiment and swank. It will be lucky if they are not all three of them dazzled by the decision when Mickey meets Tommy Milligan for the middleweight championship.

Kearns made a serious blunder when he took Walker and his welter title to Scranton, Pa., Pete Latzo's native heath, and came away dizzy and crownless. Now the sweet scented Kearns is again flying in the face of Fate. An Englishman MUST referee, and Kearns is to be given the privilege of selecting him. BUT he will be an Englishman. No matter how honest he may be at heart, he will



Archie Bell, New York's hard hitting and clever bantamweight, who has just returned from his trip to England where he was outpointed by Teddy Baldock in 15 rounds

naturally lean toward Milligan, whose evasive tactics will earn for him as much credit as the tearing in Walker will receive in the final reckoning. Truly it looks like Kearns has backed Mickey into another bad one. Which brings to mind Willie Ritchie's dethronement at the hands of Freddie Welsh some years back. Willie accepted $25,000 to stake his all against Freddie in England. Ritchie didn't stand a ghost of a chance. Welsh returned to America with the lightweight mythical diadem.

Johnny Dundee is now in strict training for his "comeback." He insists he is still the featherweight champion despite public opinion to the contrary and says he will defend his title. Negotiations are practically completed for the Miracle Man to meet Sammy Fuller sometime towards the end of this month in Fuller's back yard.

It seems strange that the logical contenders for the featherweight title are all secretly angling to secure the match with Dundee. They feel that if successful against him, there can be no dispute regarding the ownership of the crown. Representatives of Chapman, Finnegan, Bass, Mike Dundee, have all approached Joe Jacobs, Dundee's manager, dickering for a "title" match and when unsucecssful, they have cast aspersion on Dundee's statement that he still is the champion.

Billy Petrolle, "Fargo Express," did the unexpected in Philadelphia a few nights ago. He met the fast rising Johnny Hayes, the Quaker City's star 135-pounder. Phil Glassman, the promoter, was very sweet on Hayes, and frequently referred to him as the best lightweight the Sleepy City had delivered since his pride and pet, Lew Tendler, started bowling over the boys.

Deep down in his heart Glassman thought he was giving the "Express" a tough mountain to climb. It was no mountain—not even a hill as Petrolle just coasted to a kayo in five heats. This proves Petrolle is back to his old tricks of punching the lads on the chin.

Billy Wallace beware! Petrolle and the Clevelander are one of the headliners on the Cathoilc Boys' show, June 15, at the Polo Grounds. It'll be a battle to the teeth.

Bill Duffy is eastern representative for a flock of Coast battlers. In addition to Ace Hudkins, handsome Will is looking after the affairs of Jackie Fields, crack Los Angeles lightweight and Leo Lomski, corking western middleweight. Both Fields and Lomski are on the grounds. Hudkins is in hard training for the Sergeant Sammy Baker assignment on June 15 and on the same card Fields will make his eastern debut against Louis (Kid) Kaplan. Lomski is matched with Phil (K.O.) Kaplan.

Did you ever meet "Gig" Rooney? What a man/ He's Jackie Fields' manager. Talks you deaf, dumb and blind on the youngster's pugilistic ability. He's the best booster Fields has. "Let me tell you, or warn you," declared "Gig" the other day, "he'll have thousands of more boosters after he gets through with Kaplan. The Coast papers unanimously gave him the "duke" the night he smacked the daylights out of champion Sammy Mandell.

Jack McVey, Harlem welter, seems to have the cards stacked against him. The colored lad must content himself with small purses for boxing the stout hearted of the small fry in his class. Strange, the promoters want to use him, but securing a half decent opponent is a job in itself. There are many middleweights who have joined the welters in placing McVey on the undesirable list. Maxie Rosenbloom, Phil Kaplan, Phil prug, Dave Shade, Frankie Schoell, Lou Scozza and Jock Malone have all turned down matches with him.

The Seamon brothers, Mannie and Ben, are singing the praises of Eddie Guida, Italian junior lightweight. He has engaged in sixteen bouts since February 19, 1926. He won eight by knock outs and seven by decisions. The other bout was a draw. He started out as a bantam and now weighs 130 pounds. He will celebrate his twenty-first birthday next January.

Jack Hurley is managing a corking light heavyweight championship prospect in Earl (Little Boy) Blue. It is not generally known that the socking Blue is a combination of Swiss and Russian. He is twenty-two years old. He was born in St. Paul. In fifty-four fights he has scored twenty-nine kayos. He was a pupil of the Gibbons's. Hurley trips in with the info that his charge has scored over sixty knockdowns. Blue is gaining in weight and getting bigger. He wants to trade punches with Paolino, Dempsey, Berlenbach and Sharkey.

Benny Valger is back in his stride. The clever French-Jew turned in two exhiliarating performances last month. He took into camp Mike Chapin, of Scranton, and Billy Washington, of Philadelphia, Washington is a tall, rangy Negro, clever, fast and a good hitter. He was just once removed from Valger in speed and cleverness, the latter spearing him, oh, so often with tantalizing lefts to the snoot, then making Washington hit into open space.

Phil Glassman has resigned as matchmaker of the Arena in Philadelphia. By the way, when is Rickard going to build his proposed stadium in the Quaker City

Ruby Goldstein is cocksure in his ability to whip his east rival Sid Terris in six scheduled rounds at the Polo Grounds. The youngster scored his 'steenth one-round kayo recently. He put one Johnny Cecolli to sleep in two minutes and ten seconds of rather one-sided milling. His next opponent was the experienced Jimmy Goodrich. If Goldie gets by Sidney there is no telling how much money he will make before the summer passes out. He is a far greater attraction than Benny Leonard was when the lightweight champ first showed on big time.

While Jack Delaney is nursing the right arm out of which Doc Fralick extracted two small bones recently, his manager Pete Reilly is trying to outguess the oralists on the metropolitan tracks. Peter is an inveterable gambler. Rather gamble than eat. Real sportsman.

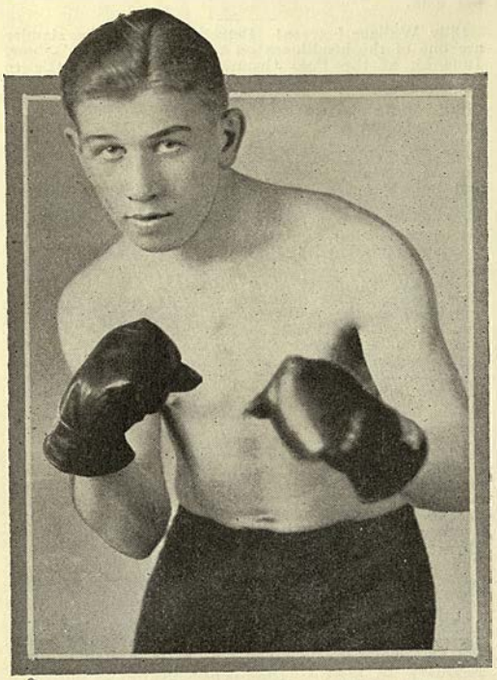
Larry McGrath, famous Coast referee, is in our midst. He is managing Tony Clifford, socking heavyweight. Ike Dorgan has more than a rooting interest in big Antonio. Larry thinks he's a world-beater. Mrs. McGrath has opened a beauty parlor in the Roaring Forties. McGrath thinks New York City is the cat's meow.

Another Dorgan scrapper, Joey Goodman, cashed in two victories in as many starts at Richmond, Va. He has returned with a chip on his shoulder. He sizes up as a dangerous foeman in the featherweight ranks.

Phil Rosen is bewailing the fact that most the feathers will have nothing to do with his tall, rangy Dominick Petrone. The Harlem Italian whipped Tommy Ryan in his last start.

This Andre Routis youngster is a tough little Frenchman. Saw him take fifty or more of Carl Tremaine's triphammer rights without as much as taking a back step. Like a good thoroughbred horse Routis came from behind to give the Clevelander a lathering. Need a flock of more Routis's around New York to keep the game alive. He's a fighter, every inch of him.

Jack Kearns wins the distinction of being the first expert to pick Paolino to defeat Dempsey. He



Harr Ebbets, "Kayo" artist, hot on trail of Pete Latzo and Mickey Walker.

says: "No one can realize how far Dempsey has gone back. He is just a shell of a great fighter. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if Paolino stops him as quick as he stopped Firpo. It's not that Paolino's so good; it's because Dempsey's so ad." Don't bet your family jewels on this prediction. Mr. Kearns has been known to be wrong a million times.

Blas Rodriquez, little Mexican scrapper, is going great guns around here. After he whipped Joey Ross in a fight that will live long in the memories of those who saw it at the Pioneer, he came back a few weeks later and trounced Lew Goldberg.

Boxing has been legalized in Missouri, the famed "Show Me" State. It was a hard fight getting a bill suited through for the Governor to sign. At every session of the legislature for the last sixteen years, boxing measures have been introduced. On three occasions they passed both houses but failed to reach the Chief Executive for signature before adjournment. They were always crowded out by more important administrative measures.

It was the American Legion, as in Kansas and Nebraska, but went behind the Missouri measure and sent it through to final passage and signing. It limits the promotion of fights to the American Legion Posts and other fraternal orders, but opens the state to high class performers. Gabe Kaufman, leading sports promoter of Kansas City, and Gene Strauss, who occupies the same position among the sports lovers of St. Louis, will be the matchmakers for the American Legion Posts in their respective cities.

Right after the Teddy Baldock battle in London, Archie Bell airplaned to Paris where he added $2500 to his fast growing bankroll by boxing ten rounds with Spider Pladner.

Don't think this is an Ike Dorgan column but news is news so we'll have to give the big-hearted Isaac another item. Tad's strong brother has imported the German heavyweight Ted Sandwina, whose mother is said to be the strongest woman in the world. Ike reveals the startling information that the late Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was Ted's Godfather.

MOTHER
(A Mothers' Day Tribute)
by
Norman Daly

NO priceless silver can compare
With a mother's soft, white hair;
No lines are half so beautiful,
As those in her face of care.
Artists can dream of no beauty
To match her dear, patient hands;
No words written down can describe
The love that she understands.

IN that little baby's cradle
Where she rocked you with a song—
How helpless you were in those days;
But your mother's love was strong.
And she reared you up to manhood
With her care and gentle grace,
While the years of trials and troubles
Stole the freshness from her face.

WHEREVER you may be tonight
Write a letter from your heart;
Go back over the trail of years—
Play, again, the baby's part.
Say the things you want her to know
While she's resting in her room;
Send a rosary of kind words,
For, alas! He may call her soon.

Charley Cook is doing wonders with Abe Goldstein, former bantam champ. He took him to Chicago two weeks ago where Abie stood 'em on their chairs with his bang up milling against Buddy Taylor.

Another ex-118 pound king is going great guns. We have reference to Eddie (Cannonball) Martin. He celebrated his comeback with three straight victories. In his day the Cannonball was invincible. His defeat by Phil Rosenberg broke the kid's heart.

Izzy Kersch, junior lightweight, continues to win. In his last outing he showed the way to Al Matera over the six round trail. Kersch is a big favorite in the small clubs. In due time he'll impress Jess McMahon with the fact that he deserves a shot in the Garden.

Tom McArdle opened the Queensboro Stadium out Long Island City way with a whale of a card. Tony Canzoneri and Eddie Anderson were the headliners. Jimmy Johnston will start the ball arolling with a fine attraction at the Coney Island Stadium this month.

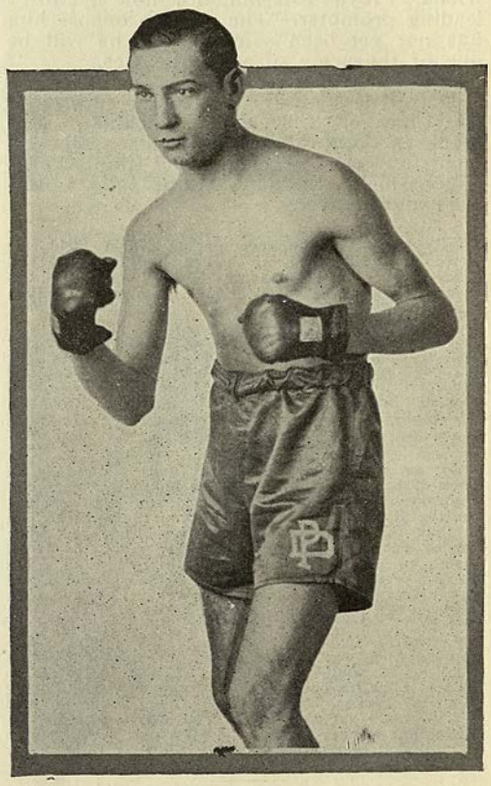
Pal Silvers, sensational Brownsville featherweight, is the most talked of future great in the greater city. His feat of knocking out Johnny Filucci puts him in line for several lucrative matches. Filucci, sensation in Harlem circles, lost one or two fights over his defeat.

Charlie Johnston has a corking prospect in Pierre De Caluwe, Belgian featherweight champion. In his last start he whipped Jackie Cohen. He is a hard hitter and can take it till the cows come home.

Izzy Grove, Frankie Genaro's stablemate, is making more than good. He recently won over Billy McMahon in six rounds. Harry Klein is his manager.

Eddie Anderson, the elastic Wyoming cowboy, is making hay while the sun shines. He fights every other week, sometimes two or three times a week. Right after the Joe Glick scrap in Philadelphia Eddie came back in time to enjoy a good workout at the expense of Vincent Sanchez. Can't keep a good fighter down.

Sheriff Charles W. Culkin turned boxing promoter for a few days last month in order to pick up a few



Dominick Petrone, one of the leading contenders for bantam title. He wants shot at Tony Canzoneri.

shekels for his great Kiddie Camp Fund. He staged a rattling good show in the new Garden. The sheriff is a great fight fan. In the old days he used hundreds of miles to see the gladiators in action. He was a great admirer of John L., and Jim Corbett.

George Courtney is again threatening Mickey Walker's throne. The good looking Oklahoma lad scored over Chuck Burns in an impressive manner.

Although Tommy Loughran outfought Young Stribling recently he doesn't appear menacing enough to lift the crown off Jack Delaney's shoulders. Tommy is one of the most colorless scrappers in the business. Looks like Strib is through in New York.

Lew Diamond, manager of former bantam and flyweight champion Johnny Buff, has deserted Jersey in favor of St. Louis. Lew is going to make matches for a club in the Mound City. Wish you all the luck in the world, Lew old timer.

Eddie Huffman, 179 pounds, wearing the same trunks he wore when he won the light heavyweight title of the navy, bombarded King Solomon, 192, of Panama, in the second ten on the Loughran-Stribling card. Ed gave the Panamanian a terrific pasting. Both hit the canvas in the fourth frame. The King went down first from a right hook, and then Eddie hit the floor after a similar wallop. Neither took a count.

Harold Mays is slowly but surely coming through in good style in the heavyweigh ranks. The Hoboken, N. J. lad showed plenty of stuff while he was mowing down the foul fighter Bob Lawson.

Lawson fouled repeatedly. Once Mays was so badly hurt he could not defend himself and referee Artie Donovan wanted to stop the mill and give Mays the match, but Harold insisted on fighting. When he was hit low in the following round, Donovan did the next best thing and stopped it.

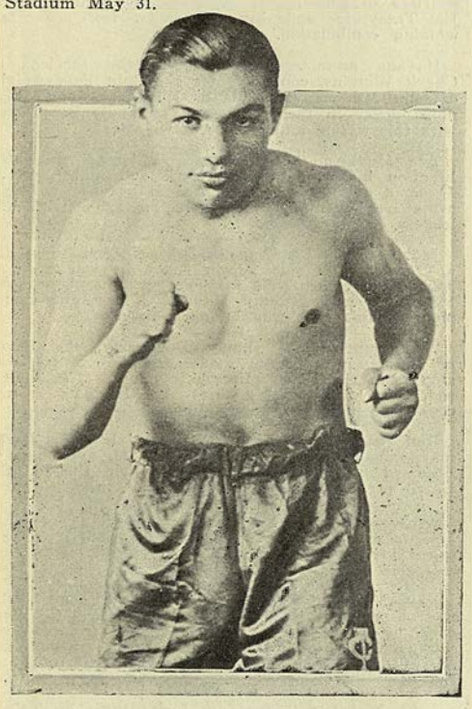
Harry Lenny's luck may change soon. He has a good looking prospect in Wyoming Warner, a light heavyweight. In his last two starts Warner has turned in as many knock outs. His last victim was one Georgie Werner.

Dave Shade having passed as a Bronx favorite for the middleweight championship, fans of that locality are pinning their faith on Jack Palicci, former amateur champion in the class, who won both his professional starts at the Columbus S. C., Yonkers.

Finding it quite difficult to secure opponents in his own division among the soldier boxers, Sammy Tisch, Bronx bantam who is the best card in the local armories, contemplates swinging back into the pro ranks.

Bill Duffy, ever smiling manager of Andy Devodi, et al, who has the sign, "Champs, Inc.", on his office door, is now casting his glances towards the middleweight champion. Bill is confident that Walter Hogan, his Ossining protege, is just a few short bouts away from a title shot.

Though major interest this summer will center on the heavyweight ranks, some featherweight interest is due to be revived, and Lew Moscowitz, who has taken Frankie Jerome's place in the eyes of Bronx fans, is praying to step into the vacant throne. Lew engaged Pierre De Caluwe, at the Queensboro Stadium May 31.



Tony Canzoneri, New York's own, the leading contender for bantam crown.

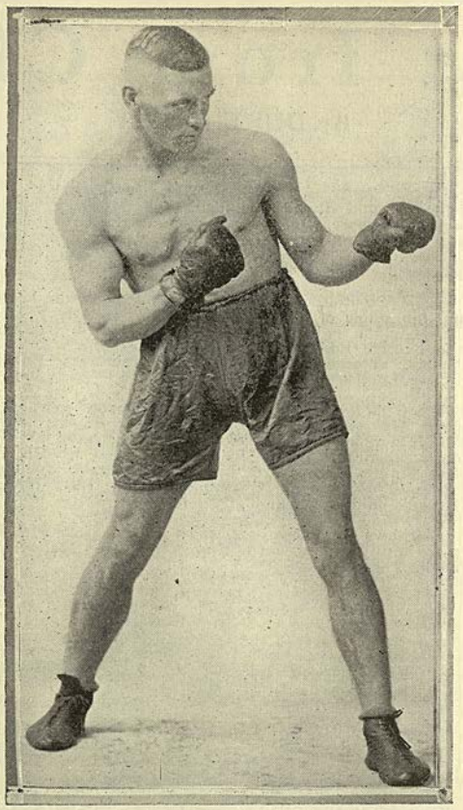
Nothwithstanding the fact that he lost to Tommy Grogan in a tough ten rounder at Chicago on May 3, Carl Duane, the "Bronx Steam Roller" junior lightweight whose popularity never seems to diminish, bases his loss chiefly to the fact that it was his first real engagement out of town. Carl made a hit with the Windy City fans, and is due for another bout there soon.

Having re-established himself with a great win up in Yonkers recently, Joe Maloney, Fordham featherweight, is looking forward to plenty of work at the outdoor clubs. Joe works at Stillman's diligently every day, and keeps in perfect trim. He is due to tackle Steve Smith, the Bridgeporter, at the Columbus S. C. soon.

Johnny Grosso, the Mt. Vernon Italian heavyweight whom Billy Gibson has as a stablemate of heavyweight champion Gene Tunney, is back in his old stride again, his spectacular win over Dan O'Connell settling all dispute as to the strength of his mouth which underwent serious repairs. Johnny's next shot will be in one of the tens on an early show at the Queensboro.

Humbert Fugazy, Ebbets Field Promoter has arranged another all star card fo the Booklyn ball gounds May 25th. The bill is made up of six and four round bouts in the main event of which Ruby Godstein will clash with Basil Galiano of New Orleans.

Fugazy also has arranged to have Bill Alger of California tackle Wilie Harmon in one of the ten round preiminaries to the Latzo-Dundee battle at the Polo Grounds on June 3rd. George Courtney and Pete Latzo will meet in the semi-fianl.



George .Smith, Indiana's leading middleweight who is cutting a fast pace in the middle west. He has won 29 bouts by the K. O. route, 28 by decisions, has fought 10 draws, been knocked out once and lost one decision. He is managed by E. J. Emond of Wanatach, Ind.

SHUFFLING THE ROSIN

THE RING, following the publication of a report in the last issue that Gene Tunney will defend his title in Philadelphia next September, confirmed this statement through an interview with a director of Madison Square Garden, in which it was learned that Tex Rickard and the Garden Corporation have an option on the use of the Sesqui grounds and will exercise this option.

The inducements are so great that Tex, world's greatest showman, cannot see his way clear to turn it down.

New York boxing fans are watching with eagerness the comeback of Eddie Cannonball Martin, former world's bantam champion. Eddie believes that he can advance sufficiently to become a contender, if not the champion of the featherweight class. If Eddie succeeds in gaining the top, he will have accomplished what several other former title holders have done—hold a crown in two classes. Harry Greg, Bob Fitzsimmons, Johnny Buff and Terry McGovern were among those who turned the trick.

The Orient, which from time to time sends boxing talent to this country of championship calibre, shipped a lad here last year who seems likely to regain for Manila the prestige it lost when the late Pancho Villa passed into the Great Beyond. Johnny Datto is the name of the newcomer and he is a featherweight. Johnny, according to capable critics, has the makings of a champion and possesses the kick of a mule in either hand.

Several friends greeted Tunney when he arrived home from the Pacific Coast last week. A flock of newspapermen interviewed him at breakfast at the Hotel Breslin. Gentleman Gene vouchsafed the information that he believes Jack Dempsey will return to the ring, perhaps as his opponent in September. Manager Billy Gibson thinks Jack is through.

It is our guess that Gene and Estelle Taylor's husband will have it out again in Phiadelphia.

THERE is a lad in El Paso, Tony Herrera, a Mexican high school boy, who bears watching. This boy, of Mexican parentage, a few days ago gained his sixty-sixth straight victory. He is only nineteen years old, and is the best prospect in the bantam class in the Southwest.

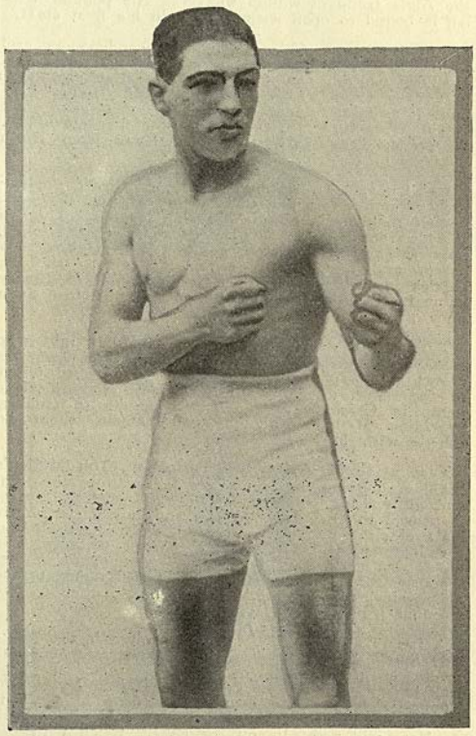
He is now in Los Angeles, where he is being tutored and handled by Abbe Hudkins, brother of Ace, and Jimmy W. Erwin of El Paso. Hudkins will bring Herrera East when he comes here with Ace.

Al Brown, Harlem negro featherweight, is the fistic sensation of the year in France. Al, who landed in Paris five months ago, has accumulated a total of $16,000 in earnings.

Johnny Risko, Cleveland heavyweight, is peeved because he is unable to get a crack at some of the would-be contenders for Gene Tunney's crown, and he is justified in being slighted. Risko's recent victories entitle him to recognition. He should be given a chance at Paolino and Heeney.

One of the best middleweights in the Middle West is Floyd Hybert, the 20-year boy who recently fought a furious ten-round draw with Clyde Hull, the lad who beat Pete Latzo, welter champion. Hybert is a hard and sure hitter and has a pleasing style. The power behind his blows may be guaged by his recent knockout of Johnny Mendelsohn in the eighth round. Only one other boxer has been able to turn the K.O. trick on Johnny, this fellow being Mushy Callahan, who scored a three-round knockout. Hybert is 22 years old and has been boxing two years.

NEW ROCHELLE is singing the praises of a Negro lightweight who is being nicknamed "A second Joe Gans." The lucky chap is Bruce Flowers, who is rapidly gaining the top. Bruce not only is a hard hitter, but also possesses considerable cleverness, and at the present writing ranks among the first five in his division.



Alf Mancini who hopes shortly to get a crack at the British welterweight title.

Flowers' victory over the tough Tony Vacarelli was a most notable one. Tony had all he could do at the Pioneer Club to last the limit with Flowers, who battered him from pillar to post. Flowers boxes craftily and presents a defense that is difficult to fathom.

The Belgium Terry McGovern of the featherweights, Pierre de Saluwe, who is one of the most aggressive featherweights now boxing before the public. Since arriving here he has had more than fifteen contests and has been exceptionaly successful.

When Al Mello, crack Lowell welterweight, knocked out Eddie Roberts recently in one round up in Boston, he landed the K.O. blow right on the Adam's Apple. Only once in our 22 years as a writer have we seen such a punch landed. It has the effect of shutting off the wind and temporarily paralyzing the entire body. The face of the recipient turns blue as a result.

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE RING?

Send your $1.50 now and obtain a Ring-Everlast Cooperative Card, which entitles you to 15% off on all catalogue prices of EVERLAST SPORTS GOODS CO.

Details Obtained on Mailing Card

Broadcast from Chicago

By DUKE BARRY

THE frolicsome sport of tossing the leathers is in full swing in the Windy City. Entering the mid-western Metropolis on a bleak morning direct from Florda's sunshine, it appears to me that the tang of the atmosphere is responsible for the pep that the promoters, managers and boxers show.

Keen business ability, plus a world of personality, has made Ray C. Alvis the manager of the hour throughout the mid-west. This energetic pilot of twenty-four of the leading boxers of this vicinity has the popular Chicagoan even on his toes. His phenomenal feat of having had Chuck Wiggins, the Indianapolis light heavyweight, box once a week for the past ten consecutive weeks, and signed to contracts for one bout a week for ten more, shows conclusively that the combination of Alvis and Wiggins is a winning firm.

That slashing, dashing featherweight, Eddie Shea, Chicago's leading contender for the feather diadem, has resumed training after being on the shelf for the past three months. The rest, while Shea's hands were mending, will be beneficial to this member of the Alvis troup of wallop weavers. The popular Italian is bound to open with a bang in his first start.

Sam Buxbaum, Chicago's ace of conditioners and trainer of the Alvis aggregation of knuckle whirlers, is busy working on two other potential champions in Meyer Grace, a welterweight, and Jimmy Mahoney, a fast middleweight. Sam will also start getting Tommy Ryan, the McKeesport bantamweight, in top condition. Alvis acquired Ryan from Hugh Shannon of Buffalo.

Joe Thomas, one of the Windy City's popluar managers, has taken in tow Mickey Forkin, the well-known middleweight who did considerable boxing in Florida recently. It was in this city that Mickey, only a short time back, reached the peak of his career and hung up a record of boxing six big battles in eleven days. The former pupil of Jimmy Dime is training strenuously and with Thomas as a pilot great things are expected of Mique.

Tillie "Kid" Herman, the natty middleweight who traveled with Dempsey just before Jack lost his crown, and Wolcott Langford, the ebony-hued mixer of the same division, who are both making their home in Chicago, are in for a bundle of trouble, providing Manager Thomas can induce them to mingle with Forkin.

That acme of gymnasium perfection, Jim Mullen's "million dollar gymnasium," is the magnet for local and all visiting celebrities connected with the sport. It proved to be a revelation when Paul Beeler, Mullen's efficient publicity purveyer, waltzed me 'round the huge place. The elaborate word pictures that have been printed of the magnificent appartenances, the excellent ventilated and well lighted roomy palace of physical conditioning, only do half justice to the splendid place. It's a knockout!

A few doors from Mullen's gymnasium is the Ringside Smoke Shop. This is the rendezvous where one meets congenial members of the fraternity. Two well known members of Pugilistana, Nate Lewis and Tom Walsh, are the hosts. Just drop in there if you have any news for THE RING, and either Tom or Nate will point us out or get in touch with the writer for your convenience. Henceforth, your truly, Duke Barry, will represent THE RING in Chicago. To write, address 186 West Randoph Street.

Two of California's boxing aces, "Mushy" Callahan, junior welterweight champion, and Jackie Fields, the lightweight, accompanied by their managers, Eddie Sears and "Gig" Rooney, respectfully, blew in from the coast and worked out before a big throng at Mullen's gym. Callahan goes to bat with Spug Myers, the Pocatello, Idaho, puncher, at Wrigley field, May 31.

Fields and Rooney went to New York, where Jackie makes his debut in Tex Rickard's New Garden. Both Fields and Callahan showed a world of class in their romps here.

Eddie Long, the astute manager of Bud Taylor, is full of pep. Long, with Taylor and Trainer Barney Fury, have returned from the coast where Taylor knocked out Young Nationalista in five heats.

Nate Lewis and Walsh have a sterling bantam here in Ray Rychell.

Mike Collins, Minneapolis promoter, came to Chi, to sign up Ernie Peters, Sam Pian's steller flyweight, to meet Britt Gorman of St. Paul, at Minneapolis. This Peters is in demand. He met Jock McPhee here at the Logan Square A. C., April 29.

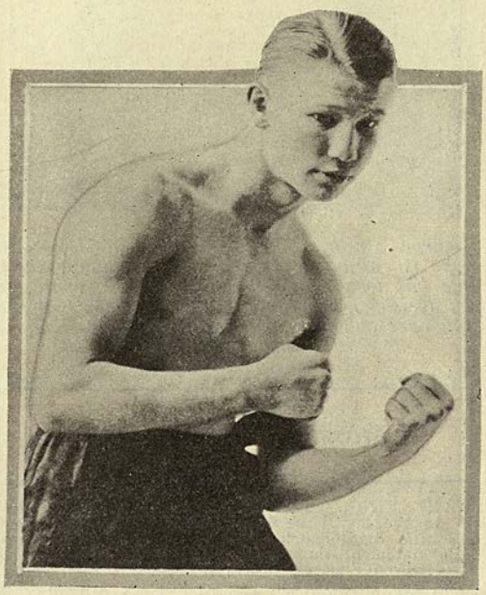
Those two great Irish managers, Joe Sherman and Jimmy Sweeney, are keeping their flock of nose denters busy. They have two great veterans in Midget Smith and Harry Forbes. Their flyweight, Harry Fierro, is looked upon as a promising youngster.

"Keep your eyes on Morris Grassberg, a 126 pounder, and Ralph Mendoza, the Mexican lightweight," we were told. And watching the two youngsters cantor through their workout, it is evident that Manager Nessie Blumenthal has a pair of crowd pleasers.

Eddie Stanton, another popular manager, is keeping his stable of chin choppers busy. In Micky McLaughlin, a lightweight, and Kid Jap, a bantam, the likeable Eddie is getting plenty of offers for his boxers. Stanton also has a contract on Jimmy Finley.

When Mayor William Hale Thompson journeyed down the turbulent Mississippi River during April his Honor knocked me out of being greeted at the depot upon my arrival by a brass band headed by Jim Mullen. For be it known, his Honor wouldn't make the trip without genial Mullen. But, Joimes is back on the job and all is forgiven.

Chicago's first open-air show of the season took place on May 9, with Promoter Mike Malloy in charge.



Bud Taylor, bantamweight title claimant who has returned to Chicago from coast campaign,

"Shuffle" Callahan, one of the Windy City's best known punchers, does his training at Mullen's. Callahan looks a bit heavy. Evidently carrying excess baggage.

Pal Moore, the perpetual motion boxer, is still flinging his leathers in a satisfactory manner.

Genial Dave Barry, that smiling miller of yesteryear, who in his day was considered one of the best, greets one with a winning smile. Dave is the boxing instructor at Mullen's gym.

Eddie Long, well known manager of Chicago, has added Larry Coleman, St. Paul welterweight, to his aggregation. Jock Malone, Long's famous middleweight, is keeping busy.

Scotty McPhee, Eddie Stanton's Scottish flyweight, tangled with Ernie Peters, Sam Pian's star, at the Logan Square A. C. McPhee holds decisions over Elky Clark, Wee Willie Woods and others of note.

Johnny Coulon, former bantamweight champion, promoter at White City, Chicago's Coney Island, featured a bang-up program on April 25. Joey Sanger, Milwaukee, defeated Henry Leonard, Chicago, in the feature "ten."

Former heavyweight champion, Jack Johnson, is promoting shows on the south side. In his last show of April Johnson featured a double wind-up between Eddie Nichols and Ed Morris, and Willie Young and Ed Johnson.

Benny Chavez, the Mexican featherweight of Los Angeles, who was brought to Chicago by Manager Eddie Sears, looks like a classy youngster and is ready to meet the best at 126 pounds.

Young Jack Thompson, San Francisco's colored lightweight, recently signed by Charles Cook, is on his way to Chicago, where he will join his manager. Thompson has a great record on the coast.

Rocco Stramiganala, the hard socking light heavy, who acted as Jack Dempsey's sparring partner for a day at Great Forks, previous to Jack's clash with Tom Gibbons, is rounding into shape. "Rocky" proved to "tuff" for Dempsey and Kearns, at the time. He set the former champion on his haunches and cut his eye. And then Kearns tied the can to Rocky.

The Lincoln Boxing Club the end of April showed Babe Ruth, Louisville, knocking out Paul Wangley of St. Paul, in six heats, and Joe Miller stopped Nick Tagt in the third stanza.

Jackie Williams, a likely looking heavyweight prospect, looks like a comer. New to the game, he holds a kayo decision over Jim Savage. Williams stands six feet one inch, weighs 190 pounds, and is but 20 years of age.

Eddie Kacin, another popular pilot of knuckle whirlers of Chicago, is grooming his middleweight, Jim Tracy, for some big time shots. Here's another winning combination.

Havana promoters are seeking the services of Chuck Wiggins, contender for the light heavyweight diadem. My many friends of Havana, should Wiggins appear in their city, will assuredly be pleased with this willing and consistent winner.

Ace Hudkns, the "Nebraska Wildcat," will stop here on his way to New York and limber up at Mullen's gymnasium. The Ace is headed for Rickard's battlefield for prospective matches with the leaders of his division.

Jackie Fields, Los Angeles lightweight, is in reality a Chicago west side youth, where he was born as Jackie Finkelstein. He may yet get the opportunity to mingle with Sammy Mandell, lightweight champion, in this city in a bg open air shot.

"Transcontinental" Jimmy Dougherty, the Baron of Ridley Park, again made this city a half-way stop from the coast. Jimmy is piloting Joe Anderson, who will probably meet Ace Hudkins on the coast late in May or early June.

Bud Taylor, Terre Haute flash, and Fidel La Barba may mingle at Los Angeles May 23, according to Eddie Long, Chicago manager. Dick Donald, the L. A. promoter, is hot after the match.

Arrangements are under way for the appearance here of a number of Cuba's best boxers. With new talent of ability, the Cuban stars should create considerable interest.

Ray Miller, Chicago's classy featherweight, who was scheduled to meet King Tut, on Mullen's Coliseum card, evidently has not fully recovered from his injudy inflicted by Eddie Shea several months ago. Same Pian, who guides Miller, was forced to cancel the attractive bout.

Tom Walsh will toss in Jack Duffy of Toledo against King Tut, replacing Ray Miller. Tom also info's that he has secured the contract on California Joe Lynch, and as soon as the ban is lifted on Bushy Graham, Lynch and Graham will clash at Toronto.

Well, I declare! If it isn't "Farmer" Lodge. Yessir! He who tried to eclipse Fred Fulton for horizontal ring honors strode into Mullen's with his workout duds. He reminded me of my neighbors of the orange groves at Vero Beach, Fla., where I conditioned myself to dodge this city's fast steppers.

Sully Montgomery is working out strenuously every day. Sully is about one of the most conscientious boxers in that respect around this village.

Carl Duane, accompanied by Lou Brix, blew in from Gotham for a crack at Tommy Grogan.

The writer can be addressed at the Ringside Smoke Shop, where he would like to hear from his friends.

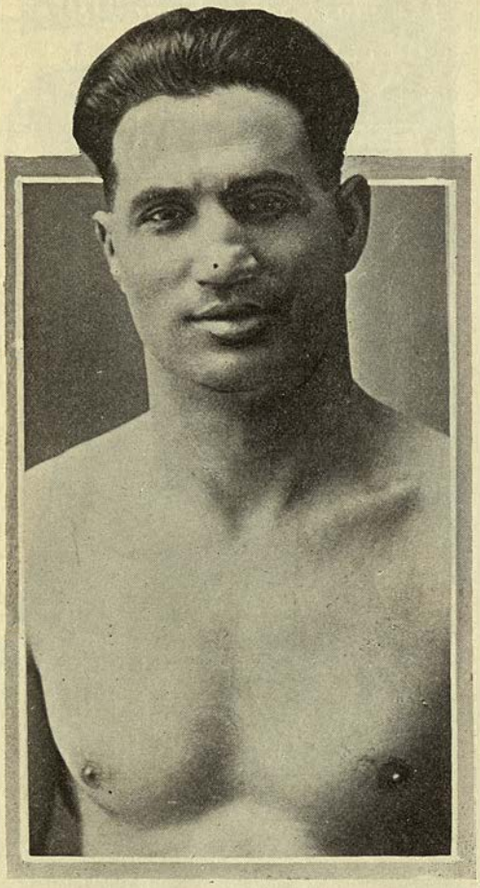
ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER TO THE RING?

Send your $1.50 now and obtain a Ring-Everlast Cooperative Card, which entitles you to 15% off on all catalogue prices of EVERLAST SPORTS GOODS CO.

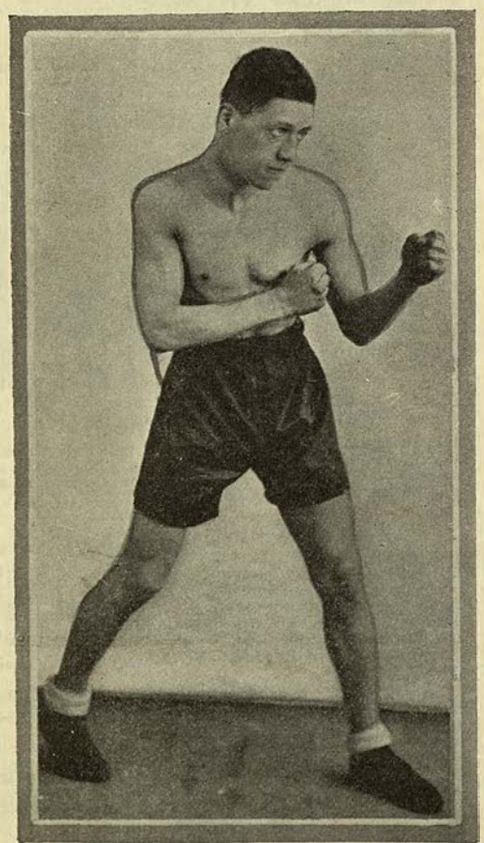
Details Obtained on Mailing Card

THE RING, INC.

91 Seventh Avenue New York City



Mariano Barbaren, Italian heavyweight, rated highly among the newcomers.



Phil Lolosky, star British flyweight, who may come to this country this summer.

IN SOUTH JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

The Democratic organization of Atlantic City held its annual boxing benefit show at the Northside A. C. Six thousand fans crowded the Waltz Dream, hanging from the rafters to see an all-star card of eight bouts. The windup came to a close when Scotty MacDonald put the quietus on Johnny Ray of Atlantic City in the third round. MacDonald weighed 124 and Ray 125. The rest of the card scored thusly:

Jimmy Burns, Philadelphia, easily defeated Tony Russo of Pleasantville.

Gene Moretti, Atlantic City, beat Geo. Tully, Philadelphia.

Al Trainor, Philadelphia, vs. Joey Reynolds, Atlantic City, draw.

Pedro Aguinaldo vs Jack Daley, draw.

Philadelphia Joe Welling beat Tiger Theodore.

Eddie Reed fought a draw with Jack Davis.

All the bouts were scheduled for eight rounds.

Buck Fleming, the lad who has always pleased the fans in South Jersey, traveled to Harrisburg and fought a sensational bout with Jack West, the veteran Philly featherweight.

Frankie Vance, the clever junior welterweight, defeated Tony Scortino, the conqueror of Sgt. Sammy Baker, in the star bout at the Norristown Auditorium.

Tony Angelo, who formerly exchanged greetings in the ring under the moniker of Little Jeff, has been cleaning up in the flyweight ranks. He gave Davy Frey a drubbing in a Harrisburg ring.

Sugar-Babe Garlington gave Tommy Murray, the veteran Philly biffer, a boxing lesson at the New Olympic A. C. in Philly. The featherweights in this section are hanging out the "nothin' doing"' sign when the Sugar's name is mentioned.

Freddie Washington gave Papers Jimmy Kelly a shellacing at the Olympic A. C.

Tommy Farley, the Atlantic City southpaw, made a big hit with the Camden fans when he gave the tough Willie Patterson of Philadelphia a beating in the best bout of the night in Conventon Hall.

Roxie Allen out-mauled Lew Jackson in another eight-round contest scheduled for the South Jersey Lightweight Championship.

Johnny Okey, labelled the Cobble Thrower, knocked out Charles Leslie of New York. In the other bouts Young Firpo beat Joey Fox and Kid Bogo stopped Tommy McManus.

Jimmy Burns of Atlantic City scored an impressive victory over Tom Liberto in Harrisburg.

Billy Gannon has been creating a stir among the welterweights of South Jersey. In the past few weeks he administered a lacing to Kid Karslik in Camden's Convention Hall and took Al Miller, better known as George Alberts, into camp in one minute and 37 seconds, wherein Gannon did the socking and Alberts dusted the canvas at Rainbow Lake.

Watson Finch of Camden is now claiming residence in Wilmington. He was recently knocked out by Young Ketchell, who caressed him on the button at Shellpot Park.

In the past month, Manuel Flores, the sensational Filipino Bearcat, has defeated Joey Blake at Norristown, gave Freddie Welsh a pasting at Rainbow Lake, N. J., and was doing the same to Kid Chapman at Atlantic City when the Shore battler fouled the Zamboanga terror.

Lew Chasen is introducing fistic talent to South Jersey that the fans wish to see. He is packing them in at the Rainbow Lake Pavillion.

At Trainor, protege of Joe Smith, defeated Ritchie Martell in the Armory at Philadelphia.

Dandy Dick Dillon looked very good in the ring against Vincent Forgione, at Atlantic City. The boys put up a whale of a scrap.

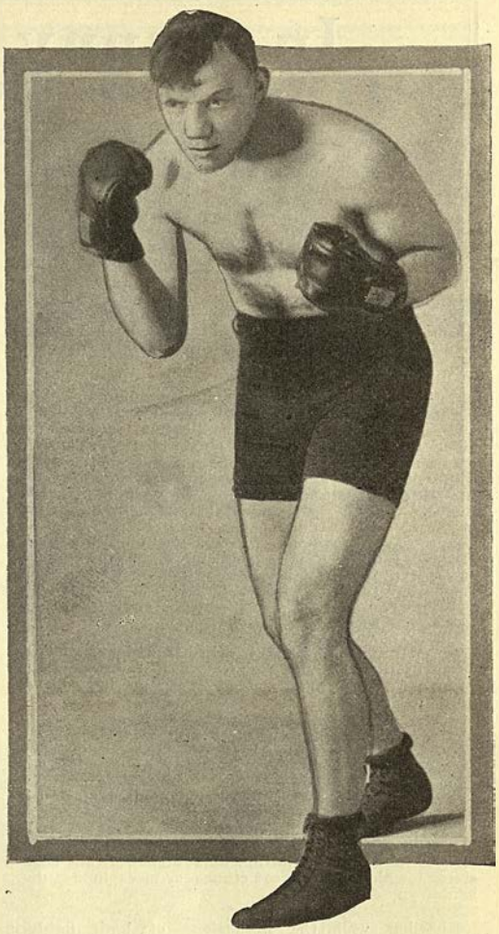
Charley Cunningham, the Clementon flyweight, knocked out Jimmy Daly at Atlantic City and followed it up with another one-round kayo over Frankie Nelson of Conshohocken at Norristown.

Midget Wolgast gave Eddie Covington a boxing lesson for the sixth consecutive time at Atlantic City. That act is getting to be as consistent as the Covington-Jose Allano bouts.

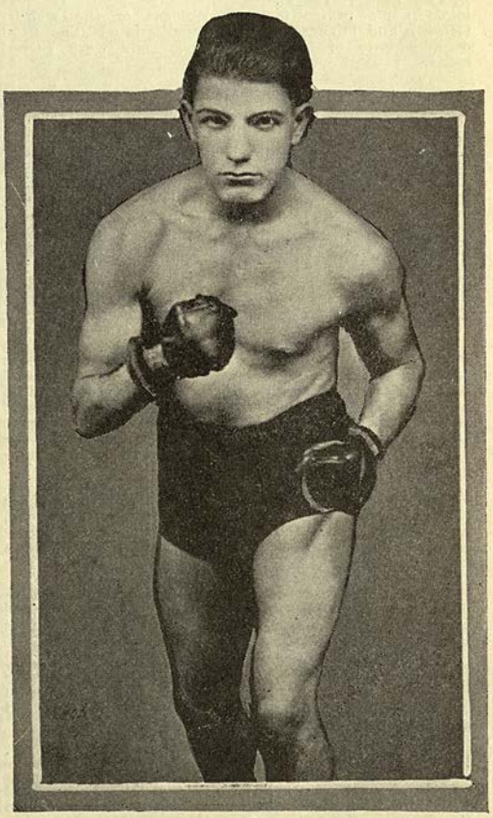
Joe Coogan, the Atlantic City roly-poly, has assumed the management of Bobby Brown, who recently trimmed Silent Puryear at Atlantic City.

Mendel Balus, the Russian knockout artist, scored the fatal numerals over Happy Hooligan, Gig Rooney, Charley Stanley and Joe Valentine, and now wants to meet Jack Gross for the South Jersey Heavyweight Championship.

Boxers who wish to be booked through a Philadelphia office are invited to communicate with the writer at his office: 1314 N. Hutchinson St., Philadelphia.



George Ertink (The Dutch Demon), heavyweight, now in U. S.



Frankie Vance, Philadelphia welterweight contender

In Sunny California

By THERON FISK

IF appearances count for anything, Gene Tunney is to be a short-lived champion. Meaning, that those who visited Jack Dempsey at his camp in the mountrains back to Santa Barbara were so elated over the early condition of the ex-champion that they are playing him to get the next shot at Tunney and to win by a knockout.

Jack's mind is all on fighting and winning back the old title. That the championship means more to Dempsey than the money end goes without saying. His Hotel Barbara and other holdings are in good hands and making money and to those at home it is no secret that Jack and Gene have not the kindest regards for each other.

California is full of the world's best fighters. Making their home in Los Angeles now are five boxers who are all but champions—all but because they must first get the title at stake in the ring. According to the writer's dope sheet, Sanitago Zorrilla can beat any featherweight in the world for the title. Mysterious Jimmy McLarnin can hang the old K. O. on Sammy Mandell anywhere and anytime. Ace Hudkins can take Pete Latzo like Grant took Richmond. Leo Lomski can outfinish Mickey Walker over any distance. Jack Dempsey can K. O. Gene Tunney inside of four rounds. And your correspondent will, to uphold his reputation as a gambler, wager a 'Frisco haircut against a Coney Island sandwich on his selections.

An Eastern lightweight asked Matchmaker Wadhams of the Olympic Auditorium if Baby Joe Gans was colored. Wad answered: "Lord no, boy, he was born that way."

Morris Cohan, Pasadena boy promoter, is well on the road to promotional fame. Starting with a wooden shed for an arena and over coming obstacles which have discouraged many fellows, Cohan now has for his reward a new and fashionable $50,000 arena.

Cohan knows fighters and how to match them. He has made money and friends, and by being strictly on the up-and-up, has dispelled all hostile spirtits which boxing sometimes arouses in a suburban town.

Knowing well the limitations of both fighters, Los Angeles fans refused to turn out for the Sammy Mandell-Jackie Fields no-decision waltz. After twelve punchless and bloodless rounds, Fields won the majority of newspaper verdicts.

Lew Tendler dropped his second California start to Ace Hudkins and departed immediately for his home in Old Philly. Lefty Lew offered no alibi. He was loud in his praise for the Wildcat of the welterweights and fairness of Los Angeles fans. The fight drew a gate of $32,855 and thousands were turned away.

Mysterious Jimmy McLarnin beat Tommy Cello by several city blocks in a return go at Los Angeles. Getting the nod over Cello is a bigger trick than it might sound. Mysterious Jimmy feinted Cello into knots and punished him severely. He took plenty of chances and won an undisputed decision, a rare thing in Los Angeles of late.

Captain Bob Roper has given up his come-back, temporarily at least, to assume the management of his brother Jack, considerably younger and a likely looking heavyweight himself.

Jimmy Betts, well known Albany, New York, manager, now handling Billie Leonard, the man that licked the champion, has his eye on California. Leonard, through Betts, has challenged all Coast welterweights and will be seen in Oakland and Los Angeles rings this summer.

Billie Grimes, feather and lightweight champion of Australia, arrived in Los Angeles accompanied by his family and is comfortably resting in a Hollywood bungalow. Grimes is said to have fought nearly two hundred battles in his homeland. His first American start will be at Los Angeles.

Luis Vincentini, Argentine lightweight, recently arrived. He has joined the Los Angeles cauliflower colony.

About the fastest human seen in Los Angeles rings for some time is Santiago Zorrilla, Panama featherweight. The Panama Flea is pleasing to watch and California fans are making a great deal over him. In his fight with Pete Sarmiento, which the Flea won, the referee was not once forced to call for a break.

Whizz-Bang Bobby Smith, Chicago's little Prince of Sock, will be seen in California rings this summer. Whizz-Bang Bobby has a style which makes him one of the most pleasing lightweights in the game today.

The fight that Kansas threw out was moved intact to Hollywood, and Southern California fans, rather suspect that they are not so dumb back there after all. Fresh from a victory over Lew Tendler, Ace Hudkins toyed around with Mr. Kid Socklyn, knocking him cold in the fourth round. In over two years this was the first bit of clowning the Wildcat stooped to.

Ben Steffler, well-known boxing man of Southern California, has taken over the San Bernardina boxing arena, one of the livest suburban boxing centers around Los Angeles.

The heavyweights are quite the rage in California now. It is expected that a likely looking prospect will be developed from the many elimination tournaments now in progress. Sabe Smith, the Oklahoma terror, standing an even six feet and weighing 194 pounds, game to the core and with a K. O. punch in both maulies, is a sure bet to make Tex Rickard's 1928 ranking of best boxers.

Jimmy Murray, former newspaper man of Los Angeles and well known Western manager and matchmaker, has taken over the matchmaking job at the Culver City arena. Matches by Murray mean a real fight to the Beach fans who are turning out 5,000 strong every week.

Toronto Fight Gossip

By JACK JARVIS

Georgie Fifield, Canadian welterweight champion, made a successful debut in Madison Square Garden when he scored a victory over Jack McVey, colored welterweight star, on a foul in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout. The so-called "demon" negro fighter had been thrice warned by the referee and finally warned out when he hit the rugged Canadian in the groin during a firece and furious mix-up in the centre of the ring.

The Dominion lightweight championship again changed hands when Chris Newton, former champion, was beaten by Leo Kid Roy, brilliant French-Canadian holder of the featherweight title. Roy had a clear margin.

Harry Gains, negro Canadian heavyweight champion, scored another victory when he got the call over Romero Rojos, Chilian heavyweight. Rojas knocked out Gains about four years ago in Paris.

George Chabot seemed to have "Lady Luck" with him when he copped the nod over Cliff Graham in an eight rounder, despite the fact that Chabot scored a knockdown over Clifford in the fifth round.

Jackie Johnstone, Toronto "bantamweight," strutted over to Detroit and won over Murray Layton on a foul in the second round. Following this, he engaged Pete Zivic at Erie, Pa., and dropped the duke to the Bronson-Brown entry.

Another Canadian champion went down to defeat when "Newsboy" Brown, Leo Flynn's classy flyweight contender, gave Alex Burlie, the Canadian champion, a fine lacing in the feature ten rounder at the Arena Gardens.

Tommy Mitchell, former lightweight champion of the Dominion, was refused a permit to box recently, the commision ruling that Mitchell would not be able to box for at least six months. It will be remembered that Tommy got his jaw broken during a battle with Cliff Graham.

The Canadian Boxing Federation met in Montreal the latter end of April and named the Canadian champions. This is quite a good move on part of the Federation, and will help considerably in putting the K. O. on the various "champions" who have been parading the continent. This is the list of recognized title holders:

Flyweight—Alex Burlie, Toronto.
Bantam—Vacant.
Featherweight—Leo Kid Roy.
Lightweight—Leo Kid Roy.
Welterweight—George Fifield.
Middleweight—Vacant.
Lightheavyweight—Vacant.
Heavyweight—Larry Gains.

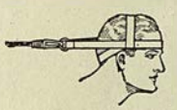
Curly Wilshur, former Canadian featherweight champion, has apparently come to the end of his trail. Curly had a knockout registered against him in the sixth round of a bout with "Red" McDonald, a local boy at Halifax.

Frenchy Bellanger, rugged little Canadian flyweight, moved a few more notches up the ladder when he whacked Joe McKean on the whiskers in the fifth round of a six-round bout.

HENDRICKSON
BIG MUSCLE BUILDER
A Genuine 10 Cable Chest Expander
Makes Strong, Virile Men

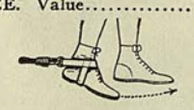
Fascinating, muscle building exerciser that gives real enjoyment and development. As strength increases cables may be added from one to ten, each one added proves your increase in marvelous building up of health and "pep." You can increase the size of your neck, fore-arm, and bicep ONE full inch in a MONTH. Double the strength of your back and shoulders. Recomended by Professors and Athletes as the fastest builder of Strong, Muscular Men.

FREE Read What We Give With Each 10 Cable Chest Expander.



HEAD HARNESS
Strengthens the spine, prevents stiffness; increases size and power of neck. FREE. Value $2.50

FOOT STRAP
For development of speedy foot-work and leg muscles. FREE. Value..... $1.00



WALL EXERCISER PARTS
Interchangeable parts transforming the Big Muscle Builder into a perfect Wall Exerciser, with additional course of Physical Exercises "How to Develop the Entire Body." FREE. Value..... $5.00

Business and Professional Men

and the great strong men keep physically and mentally fit with Hendrickson Scientific Method of Exercises. In a few short weeks you will note greater health, strength and vitality. Nature gave you a frame and muscles—develop them to the fullest capacity—be prepared for the big test.

No matter when it comes—YOU are ready! Order this outfit NOW.
Lind-Hendrickson Co., R-321 Broadway, N. Y. City

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO., Inc.,
R-321 Broadway, New York City

I enclose $5.00. Please send me the "10 Strand Big Muscle Builder" and include, FREE, the Head Harness, Foot Strap and Wall Exerciser Parts. Send postpaid as offered.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

R-6

Pennsylvania Boxing Gossip

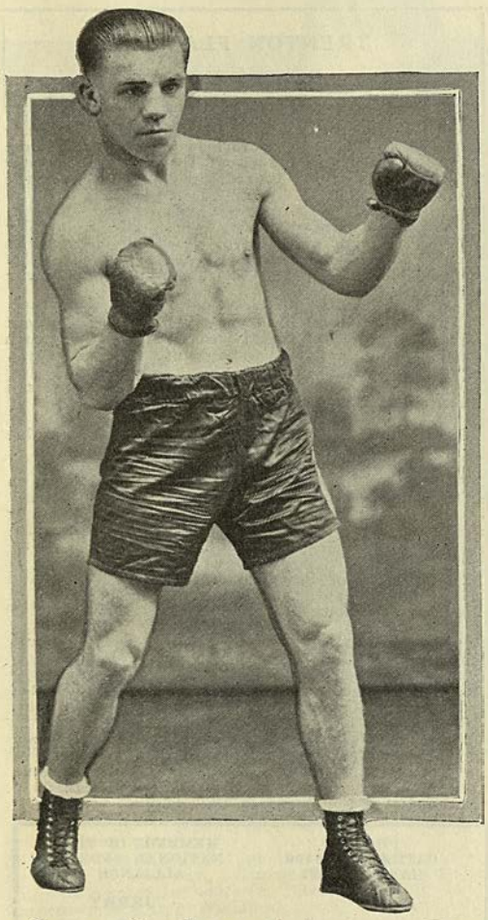
FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

Jimmy Jones, veteran Youngstown welterweight, won the judge's decision over Gene Cardi of Hilldale in a tame ten-round bout.

On the same card Mickey Doyle of Pittston defeated Jimmy Rizzo of Syracuse. Tubby Noble of this city won over Joe Kurp, Shamokin. Jimmy Connolly took a close fight from Tommy Britton of Pringle. Battling Moses of Swoyerville won on a foul from Ziggy Kastro of Plymouth.

Jackie Britton, the Pringle Flash, has been flooded with offers to appear in the larger cities throughout the country since he trounced California Joe Lynch at the local Armory last month.

Al Janetti, former Philly boy, is now a full-fledged referee. He has recently worked in several important inter-city matches.



Tommy Gervel, rugged Lancaster, Pa., featherweight, a rough customer for anyone.

Tim Connolly, veteran Pringle sportsman, has a number of good boys under his management.

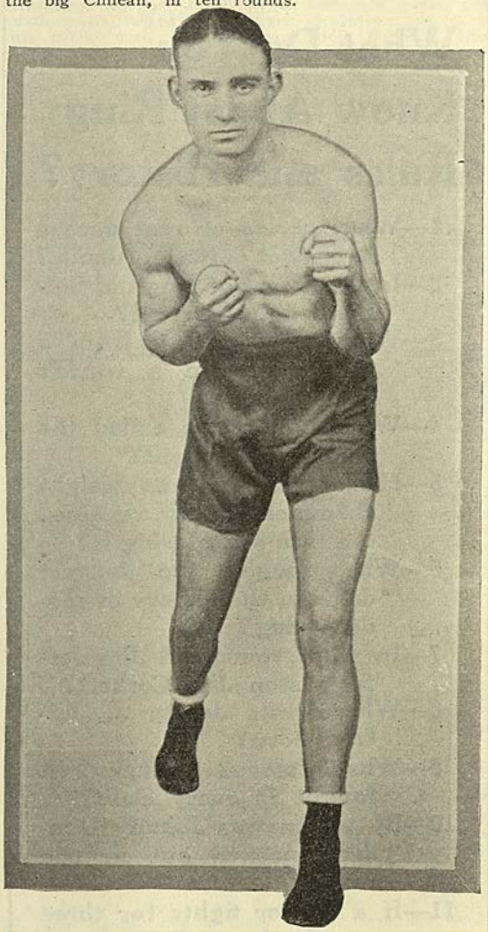
Freddy Haverlack, Newport school boy, has been fighting in great form of late and has yet to lose a decision. Haverlack hopes to accumulate enough money at the boxing game to pay his tuition at college.

Ty Coleman of Scranton and Billy Kelly of New York, both flyweights, have been rematched in a return bout to be held at the Scranton Town Hall in the near future. Coleman was returned the winner in their last meeting.

Young Oakes of Pringle, who sustained a fracture of the right arm several months ago, is now back in training.

Tommy O'Toole, Plymouth's veteran lightweight, has returned from a successful tour through the New England States and is ready to meet all comers.

In one of the first heavyweight bouts held at the Armory in many years, Johnny Risko of Cleveland won the judges' decision over Quintan Romero Rojas, the big Chilean, in ten rounds.



Johnny Corbett, Youngstown star lightweight

Allentown Joey Gans made a sensational comeback before the local fans when he fought a fast six-round draw with Jimmy Moore, the "Frisco Flash."

Jimmy Braddock of Jersey City k. o.'d Frankie Lennon of Cleveland in the third round of a scheduled six-round bout.

Matty Kraft of North Wilkes-Barre fought a draw with Jack Tilden of Dickson City.

Frank Lekutas of Edwardsville outslugged Pete Murphy, a local boy, in the opening four-round preliminary. These boys are heavyweights.

A banquet was held at Hotel Redington in honor of Boxing Commissioner Harry T. Farrell of Nanticoke on April 21. Over three hundred boxing enthusiasts turned out to pay tribute to the man who has made the boxing game a success in this part of the state.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By ULES D. BECK

Willie Davies again showed his ability by gaining the verdict over the hard hitting Willie LaMorte in their recent bout. Davies is slowly forging his way to that titular match with Champion LaBarba. The triumph over LaMorte makes it the second Willie has scored over top notch flyweights in a period of four weeks. Previously he scored over Newsboy Brown, La Barba's foremost challenger. Both bouts were fought at Motor Square Garden, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cuddy De Marco proved conclusively that he is Jack Zivic's master when the welterweights met at Motor Square Garden, Pittsburgh, on April 18. The affair was a ten round setto and was witnessed by a capacity throng. Zivic and De Marco are both Pittsburgh products and rivalry between them is keen. Cuddy now holds two decisions over Zivic.

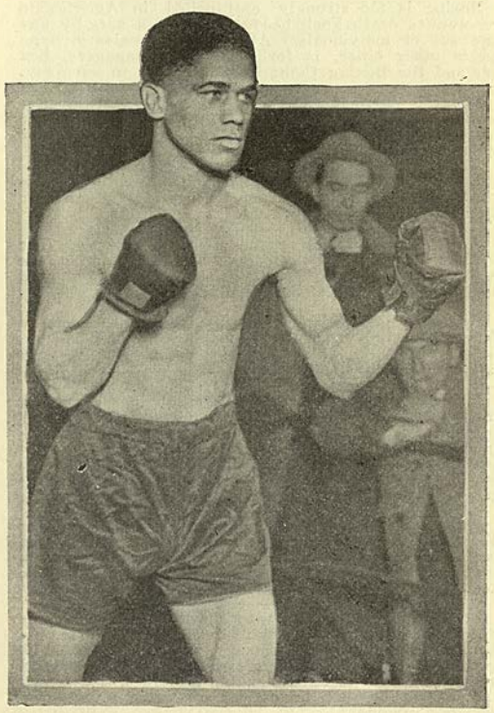
Tug Phillips, hard hitting Junior welter and one of the leading of his division in this district, is working out daily with the hopes of meeting Jack Zivic, Cuddy De Marco or other stars in the very near future. If Phillips keeps up the pace he has been setting of late, he will surely deserve a shot at the above stars mentioned.

Duquesne boys continue to keep busy on the outside. Ray Maxwell, former marine, is meeting with great success in the ring in and around Philadelphia and New Jersey. Ray will soon be mixing with the top notch welters of the country.

Bobby Young is still fighting with great success at Detroit.

Joey La Crey and Ted Champlain, New Jersey boys, now fighting under the management of Cooney Martin from Johnstown, are great cards in McKeesport and meeting with good success.

Frankie Porto, McKeesport's leading Featherweight, is tuning up for a strenuous campaign that he intends to launch against Pittsburgh districts champions; namely Tom Crowley and U. S. Carpentier. Dugey Ohara from McKeesport has his welterweight Whitey Laubaugh primed for ready action. Whitey has the goods.



Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle star lightweight

MAXIE ROSENBLOOM—160
Conqueror of
TIGER FLOWERS (on Foul)
and
DAVE SHADE

FREDDIE CLANIPITT	147 Pounds
TOMMY SALVIA	142 Pounds
FREDDIE ULLMAN	142 Pounds
HERMAN ROSENBLOOM	135 Pounds
MURRAY FUCHS	126 Pounds

Under Personal Direction of
FRANK E. BACHMAN
210-212 East 40th Street New York City
Office Phones: Ashland 0613-0543
Night Phone: White Plains 5366

WILL BUY
OLD BOXING BOOKS
OLD SPORTING BOOKS
OF ANY KIND
THE RING, 91 Seventh Ave., N. Y. City

HEARD IN PHILADELPHIA

By ROSS KAUFMAN

Phil Glassman has withdrawn from the field of promoters. He has resigned the presidency of the Arena Corporation and promoter of bouts in the West Philadelphia palace of sports. Glassman has decided to return to his old love and handle his string of fighters.

It is said that the man who made a fortune with Lew Tendler, has been at odds with the Penn Boxing Board, and rather than get into more arguments, has decided to go back into the handling of fighters instead of promoting.

Glassman is one of America's most sucessful fight managers. His best bet at this writing is Benny Bass, who is looked upon as a strong contender for the featherweight crown. Bass recently whipped Chick Suggs badly.

Wrestling is coming into its owo again in the City of Brotherly Love. Aurelio Fabiani ventured into this field a few weeks ago and packed the house. From now on it is safe to predict that the grappling game will receive considerable attention in Philadelphia.

Some recent happenings in boxing in Philadelphia have started the old YAWP about "killing the boxing game." However, there is no need to worry about the future of the boxing game here, regardless of the many bonehead stunts pulled off by referees, judges and even members of the Boxing Commission. This also goes for matchmakers and promoters.

Boxing is too strongly entranched in America to receive its death knell because of foolish acts by any one set of individuals. All that is necessary here, as in other cities, is for promoters, managers, boxers and the Boxing Commission to work in harmony.

Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia's crack little flyweight decisively outpointed Corporal Izzy Schwartz of New York in eight sizzling rounds in their recent Atlantic City bout.

Johnny Kid Lewis is doing well in bouts in this city and vicinity. He shaded Ray Martin, another local boy, in six hectic rounds at Atlantic City.

Joey Meehan has developed a knockout blow. The manner in which he stopped Dandy Allen in the fourth canto of their recent Atlantic City tilt showed that he is coming along rapidly.

Al Lippe is making hay while the sun shines, so far as Jimmy Jones, the Youngstown, Ohio, battler, is concerned. Popular Al is keeping Jimmy very busy these days.

If Benny Bass continues to carry on in the manner displayed in his contest with Chick Suggs, this popular Philadelphian will undoubtedly win a championship for the City of Brotherly Love. Benny is traveling like a house afire. He gave his negro opponent the worst licking that star boxer has received in his boxing career.

Jimmy Hayes of this city found Billy Petrolle of Fargo, N. D., too tough a lad in their recent bout here. Hayes was stopped in the fifth round with a smashing left hook to the jaw and a right to the head.

Bobby Barrett continues to show that he possesses a knockout punch, but hard luck seems to pursue him. Although Bobby knocked down Battling Willard, the Lancaster middleweight, in the sixth round and had Willard bleeding badly, Willard was awarded the contest because he carried off each of the five previous rounds.

Charley Martin is making headway in the bantam division. He is progressing nicely, as his victory over Catalino Tipping, Filipino mitt wielder, showed at Atlantic City.

Billy Washington found Benny Valger his master in their recent ten-round contest in New York. Billy gave a good exhibition but was forced to bow to the veteran New Yorker.

Buddy Burke of Chester gained considerable applause at the Essington Arena recently by the splendid performance he gave against Joe Bush of Philadelphia.

Tommy Leary, South Philadelphia sportsman, headed a party of fifty Tommy Loughran rooters to Ebbets Field for the match with Young Stribling. Tommy declared that the local fellows cleaned up on Loughran's victory over the Southerner.

George Gemas has recovered from his damaged eye which he declares he received when Tommy West butted him in their recent Trenton bout. George is eager for another match with West.

Among the boys who are doing good work in local bouts are Pussy Walker, Midget Wolgast, Joe Bashara, Charlie Miller, Young Freddy Welsh, Tommy Murray, Phil Farrell, Ernie Caesar, Benny Bass, Charlie Martin, Moe Newman, Lew Tendler, Eddie Kid Wagner, Davie Adelman, Al Winkler, Harry Blittman, Matt Adgie, Johnny Corbett, Tommy Loughran, Tommy Herman, Vincent Forgoine, Al Gordon, Johnny Hayes, Johnny Aidick and Roxy Allen.

BUFFALO NEWS

By HUGH SHANNON

Tiger Flowers got the decision over Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis light-heavyweight, in the ten-round main bout of the Crescent Sporting Club's show on April 29. It was a fast, hard fight with Flowers out in front in most of the rounds.

The Georgia Deacon looks to be as good as he ever did and in the writer's opinion the negro star is still the world's best middleweight. How Mickey Walker ever gained a decision over him is a mystery to me.

Wiggins fought a game but losing battle. Chuck was somewhat handicapped by a badly cut eye, which bled profusely throughout.

The Crescent Club presented four ten-round bouts. The Art Wander-Charlie Pinto clash between local featherweights was a pip. Wander won it.

Frankie Schoell knocked Bob Holmes of Chicago in the semi-final. The bout billed for ten rounds went as far as the eighth when Holmes was all in and Referee Nugent stopped the fight.

Lou Scozza was awarded the "duke" over Billy Vidabeck in the opening ten-rounder. This was a hard, rough scrap. Billy's style of milling pleased the fans and he is welcome back here any time.

Tommy Ryan is back from Indianapolis, where he defeated Trim Lambaco, the Filipino star, in ten rounds. The papers say the fight was replete with action and both boys went over big.

Ryan would like to box Bud Taylor in Buffalo and one of the local matchmakers is now trying to arrange a meeting of the boys.

Displaying fine ring form, Jack Bernstein, Yonkers Hebrew star, defeated Bobby Tracey of this city in a ten-rounder at the Velodrome Club on April 25. Bernstein also whipped Jimmy Goodrich at the Crescent Club here April 1.

Jack looks about as good as he ever did. I wonder where ther is a legitimate 130-pounder who can take Bernstein's measure!

Art Weigand, Buffalo southpaw light-heavy, is O. K. again and ready for action. Art has been laid up for some time with a badly split lip and sprained shoulder.

Jimmy Slattery, it is said, will box Tom Kirby on the Maloney-Sharkey card. Slattery should win easily. Slattery should be matched with McTigue, Young Stribling, Leo Lomski or Loughran.

Tommy Paul of this city won the national amateur bantamweight championship at Boston. Paul is a corking good young fighter and will turn out just as well as Fidel Labarba did.

What Do You Know About Ring Rules and History?

1—What period of rest does a boxer get between rounds?
2—In what sort of ring did Sullivan fight Corbett?
3—What fighter rose from a coal miner to a world's champion?
4—What boxer was called the "Human Windmill?"
5—Has a modern heavyweight champion ever regained the title after losing it?
6—Who fought the longest draw in the history of modern ring?
7—In what round did Jim Jeffries stop Jim Corbett?
8—Where was James J. Jeffries born?
9—What famous heavyweight fought in every class?
10—By whom was Johnny Dundee knocked out in one round?
11—If a fighter fights for three rounds then fails to come out for the fourth, in what round was he stopped?
12—What welterweight habitually fought heavyweights?
13—Which of the present champions of the ring is such a good ball player that he has received major league offers?
14—What fighter was known as the Sawdust Kid?
15—Who was known as the exponent of the pivot blow?

For answers see page 36

TRENTON FLASHES

By SOX PINTO

Joe Reno, Trenton welterweight, and Russie LeRoy of Fargo, N. D., staged a furious ten-round bout here recently, with honors even at the finish. Promoter Cliff Smith is trying to rematch the boys over the twelve-round route.

Pete Nebo, Indian boxer, who hails from Key West, Fla., made a big hit by reason of his victories over Benny Block of Paterson and Al Monahan of Philadelphia. Nebo had Block on the floor three times.

Earl (Little Boy) Blue of St. Paul knocked out Harry Slaughter of Morristown, Pa., in the fourth round. Slaughter was winning until the knockout.

Marty Gold, flyweight of Philadelphia, defeated Routier Parra of Chili in an eight-round bout.

Doc Conrad of Elizabeth, N. J., beat Frankie Brown of New York in an eight-rounder.

Arthur Lee, also known as Fast Black, won on a knockout in the fourth round from Joe Moresco of Orange, N. J. Lee had Moresco on the floor four times and the referee stopped the bout to save Moresco from further punishment.

Pasty Haley of Philadelphia broke his right hand in the third round, thus losing to Johnny Oakey of Trenton by a knockout.

Joey Ness and Tony McMahan staged a four-round draw. Both are from Trenton.

Chick Emmons, bantamweight of Trenton, defeated Kid Harvey, also of Trenton, in an eight-round bout.

Although defeated by Tony Murella at the Armory in Philadelphia, Tommy (West) Mahan lost none of his prestige in the city of Brotherly Love. He came back four days later and beat Billy Vidibeck in a ten-rounder at the Arena in Philadelphia.

PHONES:
CATHEDRAL 5500
HARLEM 4092

MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL SPORTS ALLIANCE

BEN JERRY

BARTON & CONWAY

MANAGERS OF

First Class Fighters

419 WEST 119th STREET
NEW YORK

Tom McKiernan 175 lbs.
Sam Sober - - 126 lbs.
Harry Brooks - 122 lbs.
Milton Jampole - 135 lbs.
Eddie McMullen 165 lbs.
Joe Hudson - - 175 lbs.
Artie Bloom - 155 lbs.

All photographs which appear in each issue in this book may be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

Picked Up in Ohio State

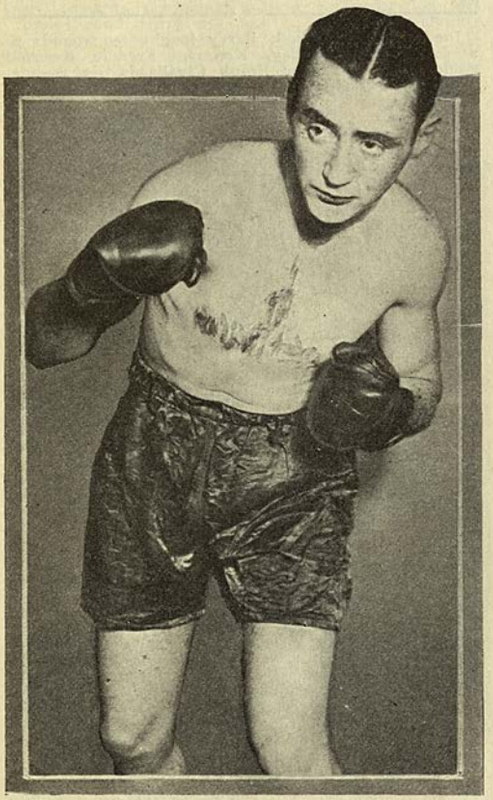
By HAROLD WALSH

Billy Wallace, the Cleveland kayo artist, has returned home after a short sojourn in the mountains at Gene Tunney's old camp at Speculator, N. Y. Wallace was anything but a well boy when he fought Terris in the Garden. And out here he is a big favorite.

Babe Herman's defeat by Sid Terris came as a big surprise here as the Babe is a heavy favorite.

Little Johnny Farr is boxing in great form. During the past winter at Cleveland he defeated Johnny Datto and Babe Herman, won and lost bouts to Eddie Shea, and then turned in a sensational victory over Johnny Hill, all but knocking the Oriental out.

Breezy Tom Walsh has three good boys in the Rychell Brothers, Ray, Chick and Joe. Ray is the best and his bouts with Sarmiento, Carl Tremaine, Midget Smith and others has placed him in the top ranks of the western bantamweights. Chick is



Joey Sangor, Milwaukee's sensational featherweight.

a featherweight, while Joe is about the niftiest flyweight in the west. During the past month he has won two main bouts in Toledo, defeating Luis Carpentier and Gyp Williams.

Jock Malone, veteran Chicago middleweight, left Tom Walsh after being together six years. Tom did a very good job of managing the clever westerner, but Jock elected to make a change and hooked up with Eddie Long. Walsh put Malone in every big club of the country from coast to coast, and they made plenty of dollars together.

Willie Ames, the Akron, O., junior lightweight who outpointed three world's champions during the past three years—Johnny Dundee, Steve Sullivan and Charley "Phil" Rosenberg—is still going strong. Ames's latest victim was Johnny Brown of Milwaukee.

Montana certainly is developing some good fighters. The exploits of Joe Simonich, the Butte miner, are very well known. He fought some wonderful battles in the Garden with Joe Dundee and Tommy Freeman and an equally good battle with Mickey Walker in Philadelphia, and then among minor performances knocked out Lew Chester in the Quaker City. Now he trounces Pete Latzo in ten rounds in Chicago. Other good boys from Montana are Al Webster of Billings, Frankie Wine of Roundup and Chief Robbins of Poplar. The last two, Wine and Robbins, are youngsters, but give promise of emulating Joe Simonich.

Kayo Al Walther and Joe Anderson, Ohio middleweights, are both cutting a wide swath in the middleweight division after both, although young in years, were judged all through. Anderson put up a fine battle with Bert Colima, Eddie Roberts, Leo Lomski and others on the Coast. Walther has engaged in eleven bouts this year, all in the west, against George Manley, Dick Watzl, Frankie Wine and others. Walther and Anderson have fought two draws in bouts with each other.

Up on the Iron Range they have a new heavyweight sensation in Art Pertille, a husky Italian boy. All his bouts to date have been in Wisconsin, but he is coming along under the direction of Walter Harris and looks like the goods.

Walter Taylor, Cleveland promoter, is busy preparing his splendid arena, Taylor Bowl, for the summer season.

Tony Ross, Carnegie lightweight, who fights most of his battles in the West, will probably fight on the West Coast all summer. One of his bouts will be with Jimmy Sacco at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. Ross recently boxed draws with Ted Blatt in Denver and Billy Light in Fond-du-Lac, Wis.

The recent Hospital Fund Show at Akron, O., attracted a gate of $9,100, and the Junior League, composed of Akron society women, cleared $5,500 on their venture. Two ten-round bouts featured the card, with Chuck Wiggins outpointing Sully Montgomery in ten rounds and Jack Duffy trimming Mike Ballerino in the other. James Schlemmer, Lynn Wagner and Suey Welch were responsible for the success of the show.

Leo Genet, young brother of Norman Genet, gives promise of becoming a greater fighter than Norm, and is about the toughest middleweight in western rings. He is still boxing regular. Leo is a welterweight and has won twenty odd fights to date.

FROM CLEVELAND

By ANTHONY J. TRIVISON

Billy Wallace, Cleveland's lightweight star, has returned from Speculator, New York, where he had been intensively training to recondition himself for the coming summer campaign. When Wallace fought Sid Terris he had not fully recovered from an operation, and Billy decided the trip to the hills. Billy intends to put in a very busy summer. It is his desire to fight all the leading contenders, so as to demonstrate his superiority over the field.

When Johnny Farr, Scotty DeLauer's featherweight star, defeated Johnny Hill, it marked the second referee's decision he had received within the month. His other victory was over Babe Herman. These two Johnnies put on the greatest exhibition ever seen in Cleveland, the result of which has led Sammy Deutsch of the American Legion to rematch the pair.

It is unknown to the writer whether Johnnie Hill has been put to sleep by anyone, but he was sure dangerously close to it during the final rounds of his bout with Johnny Farr. When the final bell sounded he took some twenty minutes to recover to proceed to the dressing room, and had Farr reserved his energy he would have been a knockout victor.

Al Corbett, the blond feather from the stable of Jerry Sachs, won an easy victory over his local rival, Benny Gersche.

The affair between Spug Meyers and Tommy White was called off in the eighth round of a scheduled twelve-round bout. This was declared a "no contest." Spug tried hard and Tommy White "held" hard. Incidentally, they received expenses only.

Jerry Sachs, the dynamical manager of a health emporium, and of Al Corbett, Moxie Miller, Joe Egan, Mike Wallace and Babe Keller, rises to announce that he has acquired the services of the Pacific Coast heavyweight, Nick Newman. Newman has shown here in Cleveland and always has pleased. He has decisions over Tiny Herman, Pat Lester, Chief Matoquah, Billy Britton and Ray Newman. He has knocked out Bob Martin, Pat Walsh, Joe White and Pedro Lopez.

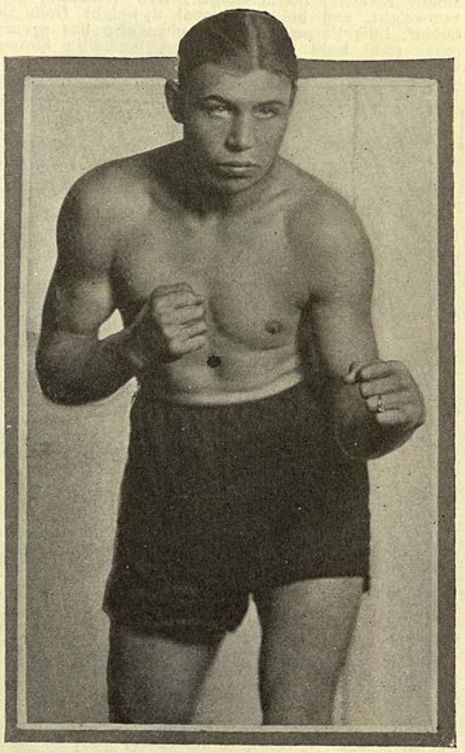
Moxie Miller, junior lightie, and Joe Egan, welter, have returned from a barnstorming trip that took them throughout Southern Ohio and Kentucky. The newspaper clippings they brought home give evidence of a very wonderful trip, and they are wanted back for return fights.

Walter Taylor, who owns and conducts outdoor fights at the Taylor Bowl here, has interesting plans for the coming season. Taylor has signed Sammy Mandell, the lightweight king; Boston Jimmy Maloney, Paolina Uzcudum and Billy Petrolle to display their wares for him.

Taylor Bowl will be thrown open to the boxing public during the latter part of this month. Managers and fighters desiring to appear in Cleveland should get in touch with Taylor in care of the Bowl. This place of amusement seats 25,000 and is most centrally located.

Willie La Morte has returned from Chicago, where he gained the decision over the former flyweight champion, Frankie Genero. Floyd Hybert, Larry Lupo's welterweight contender, defeated Norman Wilson of Chicago here in an eight-round bout.

Johnny Carpenter, a featherweight sensation of Columbus, Ohio, has recently taken his abode in the city here. Carpenter is but nineteen years of age, and he had had but twenty-nine fights,



Clen Lage, welterweight representative of Des Moines, Iowa, who recently went to a draw with Shuffle Callahan.

but twenty-four of these have terminated in knockouts. Carpenter has done much to stimulate and revive boxing in the Ohio capitol.

Boxing in Columbus is at a feverish pitch and they are extolling Carpenter's prowess to the skies Carpenter is a lean, angular youngster with a potent kick in both hands. Carpenter will make his Cleveland debut on May 19 under the jurisdiction of the writer.

Jackie Schwartz, local newsboy amateur feather, is attracting the interest of all boxing lovers. This boy has not been defeated this year and he appears as a sure bet for the finalist honors at Boston, where the National Amateur Boxing Championship will be decided.

Nick Gavin, local light-heavy, under the direction of Johnny DiTirro, put the skids under the debut of Ed Kneen, reputed as the former amateur heavyweight champion of England. The Englishman went out in the very first round and was severely injured. Gavin was outweighed by twenty pounds, but this did not deter him.

Phil Zwick, local feather, who flattened Art Kinney of Grand Rapids, Mich., at his last appearance here, will swing into action this month when he meets Sammy Lupico of Toledo. This argument will be held in Cleveland.

FROM TOLEDO, OHIO

By PARSON TOM McGINTY

The Shea Brothers, who are the big noise in promoting shows in the Middle West, put over another big shot for their customers recently before one of their usual banner crowds.

In their headliner, Bobby Rendely, Toledo's rising featherweight, who just returned from the Pacific Coast, knocked out Chuck Feldman of Toledo, Ohio, in the ninth round, but lost the newspaper decision, whose headlines read "Rendely knocked out Chuck Feldman in ninth round, but loses on points."

Referee Ollie Pecord was guilty of a prize boner, as he admitted after the show to the newspapermen that he counted ten, but let the fight continue, and what a fight it was all the way for the entire fifteen rounds. Both boys scored knockdowns. Rendely had Chuck down three times for counts, and in the ninth he knocked him out for the full count, but did not get it.

Luis Carpentero, sensational flyweight from the Philippines, fought Willie Davies at Canton, Ohio, in a ten-round no-decision fight, and may be matched with Fidel La Barba at the ball park next month.

Gyp Williams is anxious for another shot at Babe Rychell.

Looks like Ad Thacher finally has a real stable in Bobby Rendely, featherweight; Gyp Williams, bantamweight, and his sensational flyweight from the Orient, Luis Carpentero. Thacher also has several other good boys at all weights, including Simms, welterweight, from Canton, Ohio.

IN ARIZONA

By DENNIS LANDRY, JR.

T. Bone Firpo, Phoenix welterweight, lost his first fight to Young Reddy of Ajo at Ajo in a fast eight-rounder.

Leonard Stallcup of Globe is the champion of the welterweight class at the University of Southern California.

Dave Cole is the matchmaker at Nogales, Arizona.

Miami Joe Rivers recently gave William O'Brien of Los Angeles a terrific battering in Phoenix. O'Brien's seconds tossed in the towel in the seventh.

Allen Whitlow of Superior defeated August Otto of Los Angeles in eight rounds of slow fighting at Superior. It was the opening card of the Magma Club. Bouts were well attended and preliminaries were corking.

Owen Phelps of Mesa decisively outhit, outpunched and outclassed Eddie McGovern in the main event at Phoenix. Shamus O'Brien lost in a fast preliminary to Frankie Ray of California.

Billy Alber of Safford took a trip to Los Angeles and lost to Paul DeHate, after having an early lead.

The D. O. O. K. Athetic Club has been formed in Williams and W. L. Lindblom, secretary, is planning some bouts this summer.

In a fast and furious bout, Young Nimo of Phoenix, state lightweight champion, and Joe Diaz of Sonora, known as the Cuban flash, battled to an eight-round draw at Camp Stephen D. Little, the garrison of the 25th U. S. Infantry, near Nogales.

Sammy Mandel, lightweight champion of the world, made his first appearance in Arizona here April 11 when he knocked out Johnny Valdez, a home boy, in the second round. The bout was held by Promoter Gherna at the Armory.

Mendell looked every inch the champion. Speed and plenty of it, was all that Mandell needed. He toyed with Valdez in the first round, toyed just a little longer—and the gong never rang for the end of the second. Valdez probably saw more gloves in those two rounds with his one open eye than he ever saw in all his career.

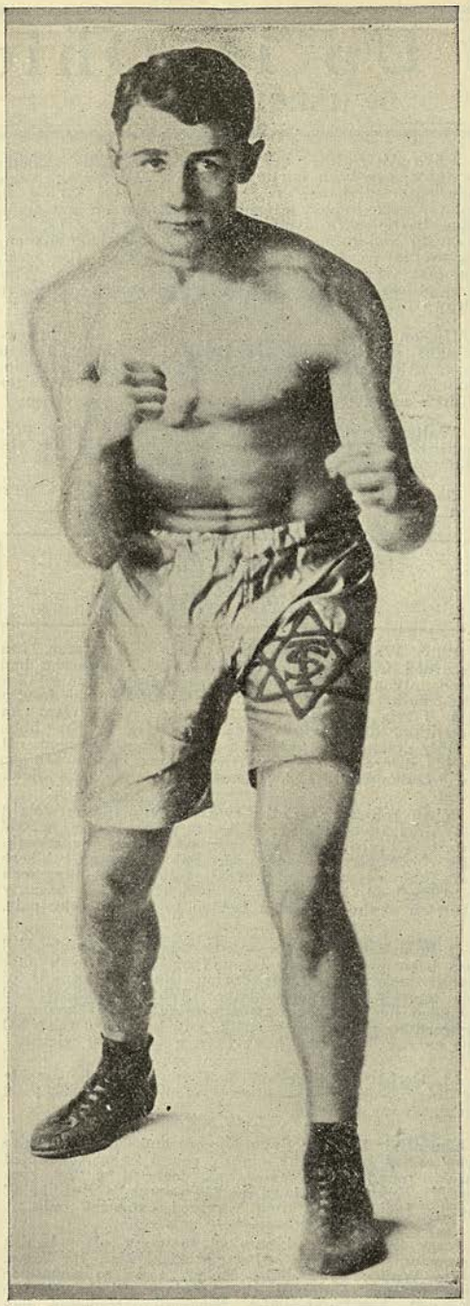
Shamus O'Brien of this city has tossed aside the boxing gloves for school books. The former lightweight champion of Arizona has announced his retirement from the ring.

O'Brien was perhaps the most colorful character the game has known in this state. A slender, smiling high school boy, he made his professional entrance in a four-round curtain-raiser in 1925. After a series of fights, in which he eliminated every contender in the state, he rose to the lightweight championship of the state by defeating Rusty Ling.

He lost the title a year later to Tommy Elks of Douglas.

His retirement came after he lost a hairline decision in a bloody six-round go with Frankie Ray of San Diego, Calif., in Phoenix a week ago.

O'Brien is only 21 years old and is a student at Phoenix High School.



Sid Terris, considered by many the best lightweight in the world. A bout between Sammy Mandell and Sid would draw $300,000 in New York at prevailing prices for ringside seats.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS NOTES

By JACK CAHILL

With the inauguration of the new boxing laws that were passed by the Colorado and Wyoming legislatures, fans in this part of the country should see some top notch shows from now on. Colorado is entitled to ten-round affairs and Wyoming has for their limit fifteen. As yet, the promoters have not gone the limit in either locality. In both place the bills were passed due to strong support given them by the American Legion. Colorado is governed by a commission of three, two of these Legionnaires, but in Wyoming the destiny of the game is left in the hands of one man, which might be a boom or a crepe.

On April 12 Denver witnessed its first attempt at long distance bouts when Eddie Mack, lightweight and featherweight champion of the Rocky Mountain region, stopped Johnny Mack of Los Angeles in the third round of a scheduled eight-round go. This was the final match on a card that Gene Tunney, king of the heavies, boxed two rounds with Eddie Egan of Denver, the amateur champion of the heavyweight class. Gene also showed for the same number of rounds against Frank Muskie of St. Paul.

Eddie Kane is keeping Lightweight Champion Sammy Mandell busy and the barnstorming champion has made quite a bit of dough out of his title and has more than made up for the $13,000 which he and Kane paid to make up Rocky Kansas' purse of $50,000. Sammy encountered several tough fights at that in the Southwest, among others Eddie Dwyer and Tommy White.

Dwyer, a young Spanish fighter from Kansas, made an impossible weight of 139 pounds and gave Sammy a hectic fight in ten rounds at Pittsburg, Kansas. Sammy won, but knew he was in a fight. White, a Mexican-Indian, defeated Mandell in ten rounds at Dallas, Texas. It will be remembered that Latzo was defeated recently by Clyde Hull in Dallas. Oddly enough White and Hull are both managed by Walk Miller, the famous manager of Tiger Flowers and Young Stribling.

Chuck Burns, the Santone Socker from Texas, is going great guns all around the West.

KANSAS GOSSIP

By JESS LISNER

Joe Trabon and Jack Barry fought ten rounds to a draw at Ft. Riley, Kansas. Freddie Ketchell gained the edge over Frank Civalla in six rounds. Kansas Kid Easter lost a four-round decision to Ted Lombardo.

Shuffle Callahan knocked out Dago Joe Gans in three rounds.

Al Beard beat Floyd Bowers in ten rounds at Ottawa, Kansas. Red Brady stopped Jack Frost in three rounds in the semi-final. Ernest Hull won the edge over Morris Marcowich in the opening preliminary.

Leo Diebel took a ten-round newspaper verdict over Pat Keener at Hutchinson, Kansas. Eddie Dwyer won from Bob Mandell in the ten-round semi-final. Coney Thompson was given a draw with Glen Hartman over the four-round route.

Freeman Pepper knocked out Nelson Barnes in four brackets at Springfield.

Hamp McNally won by a slight margin in a ten-round main event over Kansas Kid Easter at Parsons, Kan. Leroy Lefty Bryant, colored heavyweight, administered the sleep potion to Cy Dynamite Warren in four rounds. Frankie Smirl and Harold Sines fought six rounds to a draw.

Joe Trabon stopped Skip Lebo in the seventh heat of a ten-round main event at Excelsior Springs. Ted Lombardo won the nod over Zedal Peck in an eight-round semi-final.

Shuffle Callahan knocked out Elmer McMullen in the sixth frame at the K. C. Club. Spider Kelly knocked out Jimmie Ryan in the fifth of the semi-windup. Wilson Wagner stopped Emil Younger in four rounds.

Tiger Tedlock won the newspaper decision over Freeman Pepper of a fierce ten-round contest at Ft. Scott. Battling Clemens won a slight edge from Johnnie Harris. Babe Knaup and Hamp McNally fought a slow six-round draw. Kid Stewart and Young Ashford stepped four fast rounds with honors even.

Phil Kirkham, lightweight champion of Oklahoma, knocked out Kid Wilson in three rounds in the ten-round main event at Yale, Okla.

Joe Rivers, popular Mexican featherweight of Kansas City, Mo., won a ten-round decision in the main event at Kansas City, Kan., over Teddy Seidman. Davy Young outpointed Connie Thompson in ten rounds. Wilson Wagner knocked out Fred Salzman in two. Tommy Carrullo beat Frank Civalla in six.

Roy "Hoots" Burger, the Kansas heavyweight k. o. demon, has won 28 knockouts out of 30 fights. The first 26 were consecutive k. o.'s. The promoter of Ponca City, Okla., finally induced Burger out of his own backyard to meet a mediocre heavy in the Ponca City, Okla., arena, one Mike Arnold of Denver, Col., and Arnold floored Burger ten times in seven rounds. Hoots quit cold in the seventh, his seconds throwing in the rag in token of defeat.

Al Beard substituted for Jimmie Deering at Jefferson City, Mo., against Ray Long in the ten-round main event. Long had Beard on the floor six times before he cooled Beard in the fourth.

Jimmie Deering and Spider Kelly will head the main event at Sedalia this month in a big boxing program.

Johnnie Wagner, premier middleweight of Kansas, has been on the inactive list for the past month, due to a broken hand.

New England Flashes

IN AND NEAR BOSTON

By COLMAN J. NEE

This section of the country is very much in the pugilistic limelight at present with a small army of ringmen, many of whom are of championship timber. Before many months roll by, little old New England, the stamping ground of many boxers of note in past generations, will once again boast of a champion or two. This is as it should be, as any unbiased critics of boxing will unite in saying that no more loyal fan and ring enthusiast can be found in any section of the country than right here in New England.

Jimmy Maloney, the great heavy from South Boston, meets his greatest rival, Jack Sharkey, at New York late this month in a bout that will go a long way towards producing a real contender for Mr. Tunney, and there are not a few sport followers of boxing who are of the opinion that either of these worthies could give the champion all he could attend to right now. Both of these boys hail from the same city, Boston, and the rivalry is so keen.

Charley Manty, New England lightweight star, who has classed with the headliners in his division

Honeyboy Finnegan and Red Chapman are in strict training for their bout in New York, scheduled for next month. They are the leading featherweight contenders of the country. Both are Bostonians who have legions of admirers in that city.

Al Mello, sensational Lowell welterweight contender, is whipping himself into shape for his melee with Ace Hudkins and other stars. Mello is a real threat for Latzo or anybody in his class. His one-round K. O. of Eddie Roberts here recently is evidence of his terrific hitting power.

Little Sammy Fuller, the idol of Boston's Little Italy, a real two-fisted fighting featherweight, is another Boston kid who is of champ calibre. He recently gained decisions over Red Chapman and Chick Suggs. His margin over the veteran Suggs was so close that in all probability they will be rematched for a bout outdoors.

Ruby Levine, that classy featherweight from Lewiston, Maine, now living in Boston, is sure to get into the money before the summer rollls by. He is one of the cleverest boys to exhibit his wares in this section in years. He is ably handled by Charlie Turner of Maine.

Joe Monte and a very good heavyweight, Jack Morrosco, runner-up in the heavyweight class at the last Olympics, are two of the big boys in this section who will bear watching. Both will soon be on the trail of Sharkey and Maloney.

Pat McCarthy is another Bostonian who is doing well. Patrick has been going great guns outside of Boston the past winter and this spring. McCarthy does his training in Bridgeport, Conn., where he is a great favorite.

Tom Goodwin of the Suffolk A. A., Boston, had Jimmy Maloney signed to meet Tom Heeney of Australia, the bout to be held prior to Jimmy's meeting Sharkey at New York, but Goodwin, good sportsman that he is, waived his right to Maloney's services on receiving Dan Carroll's assurance that Jimmy would meet Heeney after his bout with Jack.

It is said that Goodwin has been promised several fights for his boys under Rickard's supervision if he called off the proceedings against Maloney, and this was agreed upon. Goldman came to New York soon after halting the injunction plans and came to terms with Jess McMahon, of the Garden, for the first appearance of Al Mello in New York. Mello has piled up a sensational record, his latest feat being the knockout of Eddie Roberts of Tacoma. Mello will probably have his first fight here on May 31 and his opponent will be picked from a collection of three of the prominent fighters of his class, Ace Hudkins, Tommy Freeman and Sammy Baker.

Benny Bass of Philadelphia, slugged his way to a one-sided victory over Chick Suggs, New Bedford, Mass., negro boxer, in the ten-round windup on May 2. Suggs was knocked down three times in the fourth, one for the count of nine. Bass weighed 125½; Suggs, 125.

Marty Fitzpatrick and Billy Griffin, who conduct a gym bearing their name in South Boston, are kept busy early and late catering to the wants of scores of boxers who are conditioning themselves at their gym.

Eddie Mack, matchmaker of the latest boxing club in Boston, the Argonne A. A., had Paolino, the fighting Spaniard signed to meet Ed Keeley, one of the very few southpaw heavyweights in the game, at his club, but Paolino suddenly developed broken ribs and pulled out of the match. Mack had the Massachusetts Boxing Commission blacklist the Spaniard. The local boxing solons also had the New York commission put the bars down on Paolino until such time as he cares to meet Keeley, who is labelled tough.

Johnny Harko, Harry Goldstein, Johnny Drew, Johnny Indrisano, Tom Kirby, Ernie Shaaf, Lou Lambert, Laddie Lee, Meyer Cohen and a legion of lesser lights are all on their way to the paths that lead to gold and glory.

MAINE MUSINGS

By RAN WEATHERBEE

Fighting Dick Lambert, Portland lightweight sensation, is taking a short rest after scoring fifteen consecutive victories over some of New England's leading lightweights and welterweights.

Lambert won over Steve Sullivan of Manchester, N. H., at Portland, and then went up to Augusta to defeat Johnney McIntyre of Glace Bay in one of the greatest and wildest fights ever seen in Maine. Dick floored the veteran Johnney in the eighth and tenth rounds and the police were forced to separate the battlers in the ninth. This was Lambert's stiffest test and as a result of his smashing victory he is now the most talked of lightweight in New England.

If Gene Tunney returns to Moosehead Lake, as he has promised, he will doubtless find the fistic fraternity well represented in the big woods. Greenville, on the border of Maine's greatest forest section and on the shore of Maine's largest lake, is the location of Charley Miller's new training camp for boxers. Milelr says that Danny Gramer, Sid Terris, Tony Canzoroni and others have made arrangements to spend some time this summer at the Moosehead Lake camp.

Emory Canaba, formerly of Sanford, but now of Philadelphia, fought a ten-round draw with Eddie Anderson in the semi-final to the Benny Bass-Joe Glick bout at Philadelphia on April 11. Emory scaled 124½ pounds for this battle.

Tony Mandell, still the idol of many northern Maine fans, in spite of his defeat by Tony Carney at Bangor, is moving along nicely on his comeback campaign. He recently defeated the Mexican, San Sanchez, in ten rounds at Worchester.

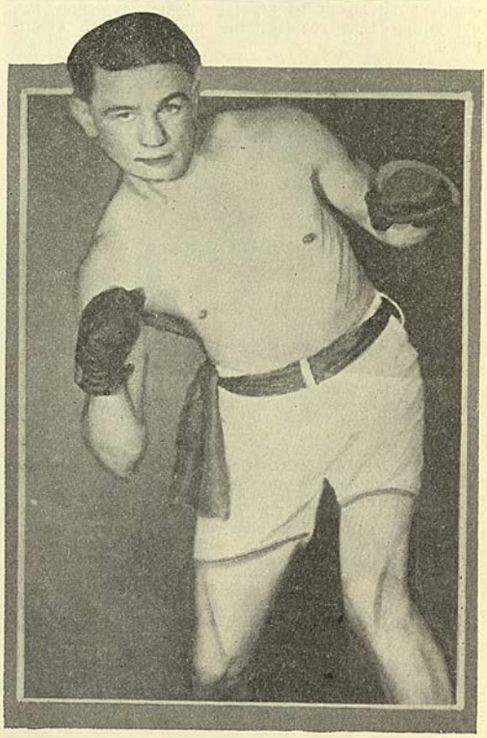
On the same night, up at Biddeford, Duke Mernard, state flyweight champion, won by a slight margin over Gene Clark of Laurence, Mass.

Lew Bedell, one time "Mystery Man" and state featherweight champ, returned to the ring on April 12 to battle Pete Chico, the Boston Philipino, at the Exposition Building, Portland. They fought a torrid six-round draw. In the main bout of the same show, Johnny Nemis of Worcester and Arthur Sullivan of Boston fought a rather slow draw.

The latest Maine town to have its local boxing club is Greenville, which now boasts of its Moosehead A. C. James "Chummer" Griffen of Bangor is matchmaker, Iring Stephens of Greenville the club referee and Bill Geigan, publicity agent. The present four clubs featuring local fighters—Bangor, Old Town, Brewer and Greenville—will do much to develop the scarce local talent of northern Maine.

Bernard Poulyard of South Brewer, better known as Kid Yuck, has been training hard all winter at the Old Town and Brewer clubs and is now under the management of George Marroon. Yuck, who now weighs about 125, is a much improved fighter.

At last a Bangor promoter, James Conners, has discovered the needs of the local fight game—popular-priced shows featuring Maine boys! On April 25



George Kid Lee, New England's lightweight and Jr. welter battler

Conners staged an elimination tourney. The show, composed of three-round bouts in both preliminary and final rounds of the tournament, was a big success and clearly shows that the Bangor fans want more low-priced cards with local boys and less imported talent.

At the Conners show Johnny Bouchard, Earl Flemming's new light heavyweight, won over Battling Henderson of Greenville, a wood chopper who has never seen the Pyrennes. Kid Yuck made a rather disappointing showing, losing to his old rival, Wildman Querion of Waterville. Querion then battled three furious rounds to a draw with Bud Fisher, who had also qualified for the second bout. Young Mandell was the hit of the show. The little Bangor boy was making his first profesional appearance, but he outclassed the veteran Dostie Richards. "And a good time was had by all."

Laddie Lee, the Portland middleweight, won the decision easily over Irish Danny Fagen of New York in the main bout of the Valley Arena show in Holyoke, Mass., on April 25.

Enlargements, 8 by 10 inches of all photos used in this issue may be purchased from THE RING, Inc., 91 Seventh Ave., New York City.

BOXING IN HAVANA

By MILTON BARON.

SANDALIO PARDO ALEMANY, new boxing promoter, is striving hard to put boxing once more on a high plane. It was Alemany who brought Paolino here for two bouts. Alemany has several good fights in view. He will import some first-class American boxer, Sid Terris, Harry Felix, Billy Petrole and Maxey Rosenbloom being in his list.

At present there are being held elimination contests in the flyweight, welterweight and middleweight class.

JUAN HERRERA and KID SALGADO fought an eight-round bout, in which Salgado was the loser on points. He was eliminated from the featherweight tournament.

PABLO CANALES and CLEMENTE MORALES, also in the eliminations of the 126-pound class, had their argument out, with Morales winning on a foul in the fourth round. Canales was suspended for thirty days.

CIRILIN OLANO successfully defended his lightweight crown by defeating Aramis del Pino in fifteen hectic rounds. In the eighth episode Aramis had his dusky opponent groggy, but could not finish him.

JOSE ARGUELLES, sensational flyweight, is training hard for a return match with Kid Armandito, whom he defeated in his last fight. Arguelles has everything that requires the makings of a champion..

ANGEL GIRALDO, fast, hard-hitting featherweight, will meet Kid Calvo on the thirtieth. Giraldo is the Terry McGovern type, and makes it hot for his opponent from beginning to end. Giraldo is a pleasing performer, and one of the gamest boxers in Cuba.

PABLO BLANCO, Pincho Gutierrez's sterling bantam, scored a six-round victory over Kid Sotolongo. Blanco proved too fast and clever for his rival.

RELAMPAGO SAGUERO won on a foul from LALO DOMINGUEZ. Saguero was winning up until the fatal sixth round, when the unpardonable foul was landed. Lalo protested, as did most of the crowd, but the referee's action was final. Relampago (REMBERTO DUO) has won his last 28 starts, and is in line for the lightweight crown.

LALO DOMINGUEZ put up a corking battle against his younger and faster rival, Relampago (Lightning in Spanish). Lalo wants a return match with "Lightning," and will probably get his wish.

YOUNG COLLIMBER scored a four-round victory over MARIO BLANCO. Collimber had a nine-pound advantage and proved too much for the frail Blanco.

HILARIO MARTINEZ will meet YOUNG MANUEL from Tampa in twelve rounds. These two boys fought a few weeks ago, with Martinez emerging the victor, though it was a pretty close decision.

Manuel is a clever southpaw, having defeated such veterans as Pal Moran and Benny Valger, who defeated Hilario Martinez in New York.

GENARO PINO is back in town again after a two-year visit to the United States, where he piled up a string of victories. Pino is getting in shape to defend hs flyweight title, and soon will meet a local boy for the bantam title.

RAMON PEREZ is Pino's most dangerous rival for the fly and bantam titles. Perez is a clever youngster with a snappy punch and wonderful foot work.

FROM KIRRA, AUSTRALIA

By R. A. CUMES

Johnny Reisler, United States lightweight, caused quite a sensation in his contest with Bill Richards at the Sydney Stadium. Never in the history of this famous fight arena has such a scene been witnessed. Beaten by Richards, Reisler questioned the referee's decision in a manner that decided the authorities to act quickly and forcibly

Immediately the decision was announced, the American attacked the referee, Joe Wallis. The referee turned like a flash and gripped Reisler with both hands. Reisler pulled himself free, but was quickly put out of action by a stadium attendant, "Chips." The latter landed right and left to the head, downing the Yankee.

Patsy Burke tried to pacify his protege, but he was brushed aside. Reisler was conducted to his dressing room by the police.

The result of the bout caused a slight surprise. Richards, who is only a good class second rater, distinctly outpointed and outfought his opponent. Reisler came here well recommended and was advertised as a first rater.

Another bout that occasioned surprise was the 20-round set-to between the Filipino, Pedro Campo, and the Victorian lightweight, Harry Pearce. The result of this bout was indeed a surprise for Melbourne fans, as few if any expected the local boy to win over such a tough fellow as the Filipino.

Norman Radford easily accounted for Johnny Taylor, the English lad, stopping the Australian in ten rounds at Brisbane.

Roy Moore, American cowboy middleweight, had his third victory since coming to Australia. Moore stopped Alf. Stewart (ex-middle champion of Australia) in six rounds at Sydney.

In future boxing, contests in Australia will be limited to fifteen rounds. There is a proviso that championship bouts may still be fought over the twenty-round route. Australia has thus taken a move forward and is now nearer in line with America.

Billy Grime (en route to U. S. A.) participated in two contests in New Zealand. Weighing nine stone, the Australian triple champion defeated Charlie Purdy (9-8), New Zealand's lightweight champion, on points over fifteen rounds. Four days later Grime stopped Reg Trowern in nine rounds.

Tonorio Pelkey, Filipino welterweight, who has had a great deal of success in Australian rings, intends paying America a visit shortly.

As Pelkey is the goods, and fights in a style that will please American fans, his sojourn in the United States should prove profitable.

Stan Thurbon successfully defended his bantamweight title against Tommy Swift at Sydney.

Any really first class bantamweight from America would draw well here and could be certain of plenty of good contests.

As a class the bantams are easily the best lot of boys in this country. Thurobon (champion) Tommy Swift, Billy McAlister, Les Jackson, Norm Gillespie and Archie Cowan are all top notch performers.

Sunny Jim Williams licked Yank Hannaberry in six rounds at Sydney. Hannaberry is a tall, rangy, well built athlete and packs a punch in either hand. Unfortunately for him, he takes too long to consider when to punch.

A capacity house witnessed the contest at the Brisbane Stadium, in which Billy Edwards and Hughie Dwyer figured as the principles. With a weight advantage of thirteen pounds, and having youth on his side, Edwards was made a firm favorite. Brilliant boxing on Dwyer's part enabled the challenger to take four out of the six rounds fought. The contest came to an unsatisfactory ending in the seventh, Edwards landing a low blow, for which he was immediately disqualified.

FROM GEORGIA

By COLEMAN McGRILL

Larry Avera, claimant of the 140 pound southern title, is in trim again. His manager Billy Lotz is on the trail of the top notchers for his clever battler. Larry had the misfortune of fracturing several ribs in a bout with Al Van Ryan of Minneapolis, and the blond Irishman was not able to do any training for two months.

One of the best looking prospects in the South is Young Manuel, a lightweight who has been making things real hot for all opposition. Manuel is a Florida product, having been born in Tampa, where he did most all of his boxing until recently when he made a journey to Havana, Cuba, to show his wares. While in Havana, he has defeated Armanda Shekels, the fast little Belgian, Cirilon Olano, the Cuban Champion, Pal Moran, and held the hard hitting Hillaro Martinez to a draw.

Previous to Manuel's bout with Martinez, Benny Valger was a victim at the hands of the fast stepping lightweight.

Tony Leto, little bantamweight in the stable of Max Abelson reports that he will be ready early in July to start his ring work. Leto injured his hand so badly in a bout with Sammy Tucker that caused the little fellow a layoff of five months.

Al Walker, boxing promoter in Augusta, Ga., seems to be doing very well since he entered the promotion field. Walker staged two shows so far and received very encouraging returns.

Another place that is drawing capacity crowds is Savannah, Ga. Nat Marcus, matchmaker, seems to have put new life in the boxing game there. Pinkie May recently boxed Pal Moore to a crowded house, May getting the verdict over the Memphis bantam.

Macon, Ga., where the American Legion sponsors boxing matches has been drawing fairly good crowds. Baby Stribling scored a K. O. over Jimmy Cashill, the Kansas City lightweight, in the last bout here.

IN IOWA RINGS

By BOB WAGNER

Kenneth Hunt, fast rising light-heavyweight of Des Moines, Iowa, won his twenty-seventh consecutive victory when he beat Red Brady of Kansas City in an eight-round bout at Des Moines.

Hunt, who is only twenty-one years of age, has been boxing a little more than a year and engaged in twenty-seven fights and has won them all. Nineteen of these fights were won by knockouts.

Buddy MacDonald, Ham Schilling's flashy welterweight of St. Paul, won an easy ten-round decision over Mike Rozgall of Omaha, in the third bout of the Iowa, Nebraska, and Minnesota welterweight tournament, which is being held in Des Moines.

Johnny Brown, clever junior lightweight, who is under the management of Doc Hoffman of Milwaukee, has signed for Brown to box a leading junior lightweight for Joe Kelley's first open-air show at Des Moines.

Earl Blue (Little Boy Blue) of St. Paul and George Bourland, Des Moines light-heavyweight, battled ten fast rounds to a draw at Waterloo, Iowa.

In the eight-round semi-wind-up, Albert Knipp beat Charlie Watts, Omaha middleweight, and the other eight-round bout, Dutch Kimball, flashy Des Moines bantamweight, beat Jerry Davis in a sensational bout.

The new boxing club of the D. O. K. K. at Cedar Rapids, have secured Johnny Fryear to act as matchmaker for future shows there. Fryear would like to hear from managers having high class boys. You may address him, O'Meara Clo. Co. of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Carl Augustine of St. Paul beat Paul Layhe of Minneapolis in ten rounds at Mason City. Augustine received a broken hand and will be laid up for some time, accordng to a report made by his manager, Ham Schilling.

IDENTIFICATION CONTEST ANSWERS

In this issue THE RING publishes the correct answers to the identification contest which started with the February issue and wound up in the May number. In our next issue we will give the names of the lucky winners.

February	March	April	May
Page 20	Page 20	Page 21	Page 20
1—Jem Driscoll	1—Charley Ledoux	1—Andre Routis	1—Joe Dundee
2—Jimmy Wilde	2—Joe Dundee	2—Babe Herman	2—Sergt. Sammy Baker
3—Jack Johnson	3—Young Ahearn	3—Pete Herman	3—Tod Morgan
4—Johnny Coulon	4—Tommy Noble	4—Joe Rivers	4—Battling Levinsky
5—Gunboat Smith	5—Kid Kaplan	5—Peter Maher	5—Allentown Johnny Leonard
6—Matty Baldwin	6—Joe Jeannette	6—Ted Kid Lewis	6—Tony Canzoneri
7—Frank Moran	7—Freddy Welsh	7—Jim Corbett	7—Knute Hansen
8—Harry Stone	8—Jack Delaney	8—Tommy Ryan	8—Rocky Kansas
9—Harlem Tommy Murhy	9—Johnny Summers	9—Bombardier Wells	9—Sid Terris
Page 21	Page 21	Page 20	10—Elky Clarke
1—Jim Savage	10—Harry Thomas	1—Bill Squires	11—Eugene Criqui
2—Arthur Wyns	11—Jimmy Goodrich	2—Jimmy Maloney	12—Tommy Loughran
3—Ad Wolgast	12—Jess Willard	3—Marcel Moreau	13—Chick Suggs
4—Jimmy Clabby	13—Jim Jeffries	4—Joe Beckett	14—Sammy Mandell
5—Bob Fitzsimmons	14—Battling Siki	5—Mickey Walker	15—Ace Hudkins
6—Frank Mantell	15—Matt Wells	6—Hans Breitenstretter	16—Arthur De Kuh
7—Al Palzer	16—Boer Rodel	7—Sam McVey	17—Ritchie Mitchell
8—Johnny Dundee	17—Franz Diener	8—Tod Morgan	18—Benny Valger
9—Tommy Burns	18—Jack Dempsey	9—Roland Todd	

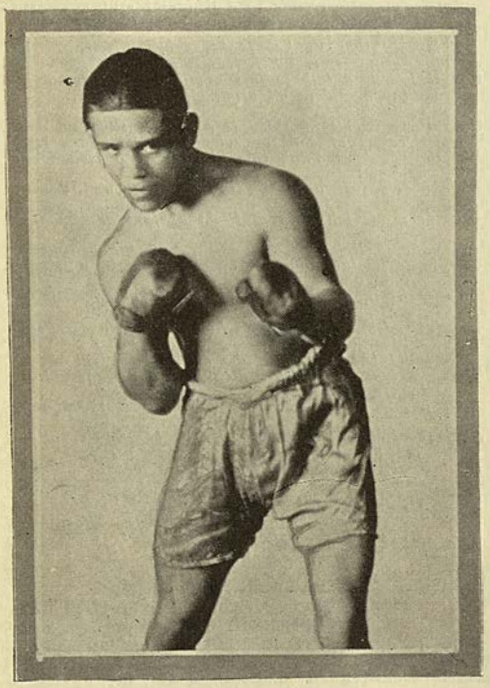
Fistic Doings Down in Dixie

IN FLORIDA STATE

By PAUL A. SEEGER,
Sports Editor, Miami Tribune.

Fight fans in this state are hopeful that some kind of a boxing bill will be passed by this session of the legislature. Three or four measures have been drafted, but the best seems to be the one taken to Tallahassee by Joe Chapple of Miami. It is the result of many months work on the part of Chapple and Louis MacReynolds, boxing commissioner of Miami. It will be news to many that Chapple was connected with the game in Americus, Ga., according to our information.

Fight followers in Miami held high hopes of a real club here when Benny Murphy of New York arrived last month with the announcement that he would



Carlos Garcia, Featherweight champion of Mexico City

stage real fight shows with top-liners every two weeks. The first show, at the Pompano race track, drew a small attendance and Murphy quit. Evidently we will have to put up with the same old round of ham bouts at the ball park each week until a real promoter sees the opportunity here for a real club.

Murphy's first show at Pompano was a good one. It offered 50 rounds of boxing by well-known boys. Jack Britton, former welterweight title holder, was given a hair line decision over Arturo Shekels, the Belgian Flash.

Although just recovering from a serious illness, Harry Graham, Florida's premier referee, handled the bouts in his inimitable style and his decisions were popular.

Farmer Joe Cooper of West York, Ill., put on one of the prettiest exhibitions ever seen in this section, but was unable to K. O. Lou Vida of St. Petersburg, a worthy successor to Joe Grim if ever there was one. Vida was badly mussed, but stuck the 10 rounds and got a wonderful hand from the crowd. One tough baby and game as they come.

This Cooper lad, by the way, has since been garnering a nice piece of jack throughout the state by knocking them all endwise. Among his recent wins are those over Julian Jim Moran, Spanish welter champ, and Tommy Irwin of Tulsa, Okla. Young Wallace and a close draw with Al Van Ryan, St. Paul welter. Cooper is clever and climbing rapidly.

While Jacksonville, Tampa and St. Petersburg seem to be putting on some good shows under able management, not to speak of Sanford, West Palm Beach and several smaller places, Miami has to struggle along with the same old ham bouts week after week. Same performers at each show, boys poorly matched, substitutions, postponements and all the other annoyances.

Miami is pretty well fed up on such exhibitions as shown by the miserable attendance each week. Occasionally an outsider will blow in and if he has an armful of clippings and will work cheap enough, Matchmaker Hugh Martin of the Magic City A. A. will put him on.

Martin just staged what he called a heavyweight "elimination contest,' which proved a beautiful flop. Jimmy Francis of New Jersey won three weird bouts and then himself was knocked kicking by a third rater.

Petey Sarron of Miami has shown big improvement in the last six months. It is probable he will be seen in action this summer around Chicago under the capable management of Duke Barry, former conductor of this column and well known fistic character who has opened a bureau in the Windy City. His new column will be found on another page of this issue.

Young Wallace of New Orleans put the skids under Cuanto Sanchez in St. Augustine and the Cuban's seconds tossed in the rag in the fourth round. Ponce de Leon, originally scheduled as Wallace's opponent, refused to go on.

Billy St. Mary, once manager of the great Kid Lavigne, and known as the greatest bag puncher of his time, renewed acquaintances with many old-timers now in Miami, when he took part in an exhibition benefit here. Billy now is 67, but right in the pink.

Al Van Ryan, St. Paul welter, has been going good in this state. To date he has fought a draw with Farmer Joe Cooper and has defeated Julian Jim Moran and Young Wallace. He lost a close decision to Arturo Shekels.

Willie Norwood of Spartanburg, S. C., gained a decision over Oscar Howard of Tampa in a hammer and tongs affair in Sanford. The referee had to pry the boys apart after each bell.

Jack Britton won from Arturo Shekels, who, in turn, fought a draw with Bermondsey Billy Wells of England. These bouts are in the elimination tourney to decide the "Dixie" championship, and a belt donated by the 116th Artillery.

W. H. Washburn of Jacksonville informs me that his colored heavyweight will mete the Cuban champion in Havana in May. Washburn also guides the destinies of Rommy Digs, Jax bamtamweight, who is trying to stage a comeback.

Letter received from Duke Barry in Chicago informs me that Enrique Valdes, Cuba's flashy flyweight, has arrived in the Windy City to fight under Barry's direction. The former Miamian has made arrangements to show a number of Cuba's best mitt slingers in the north this summer. The genial Duke is extremely popular on the island and can have his pick of the best boys there.

FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

April 28 was chosen as the date for the last of the programs put on by the Grays' Athletic Association in the big ring at the armory in Richmond and the show was a corker.

In the last ten-rounder Frankie DeAngelo, Washington flash, was awarded the verdict over the popular George Leslie after a whang of a fight. The decision was not popular as fans thought a draw would have been the proper one.

In the semi-wind-up of ten rounds, Kid Holland received the decision over Artie Casola of Fort Monroe. Both boys fought hard and a return match is not at all improbable. A draw verdict in this bout would not have been wrong. These fellows weighed 130 and 125, respectively.

In the opener, Jack Burton, Fort Monroe featherweight, K. O.'d Young Leverras of Langley Field after five rounds of good scrapping. Jack downed his opponent a couple of times.

Two of the best fights staged here in a long time were seen at the Arcade Club in Richmond when Andy Bowen trimmed Red Leonard in a ten-rounder and George Leslie and Kid Holland went to a draw decision in another ten-round bout.

Leslie floored Holland in the very first round of their battle, but Holland held the upper hand thereafter for a few rounds. Then George got warmed up good and the last of the match showed them slugging toe to toe.

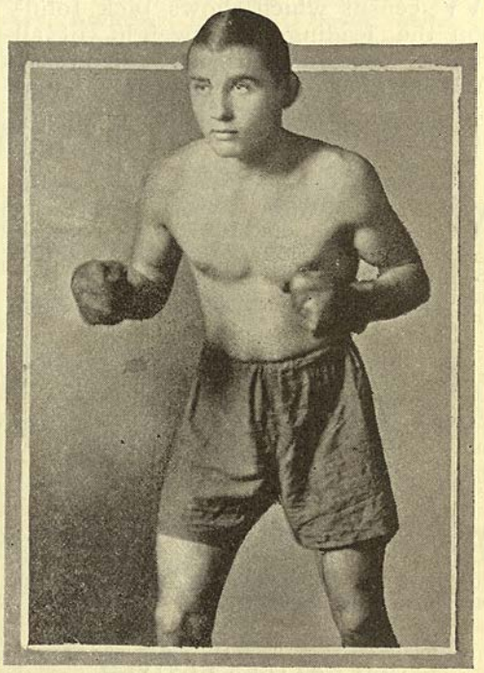
Holland is improving a lot of late. A few weeks ago he put the old sleep sign on Al Verras of Langley Field.

A couple of midgets, Billy Tyree, Jr., and Kid Sullivan, fought three rounds which were greatly enjoyed. These kids, only about eleven years old, are good and should make nice fighters in a few years.

Jimmy Brock of Baltimore, and Buddy K. O. Williams of Fort Eustis, fought to a ten-round draw.

This boy Williams is fighting a lot of late. On April 29 he scored a K. O. over Sgt. Marguiles of Richmond and formerly of the Canadian army.

Fireman Griffin, Richmond middleweight, had two fights within the past month, receiving the verdict over Kid Conway, Fort Eustis 160-pounder, in one match, and scoring a knockout over Silent Friscoe



Young Manuel, Star lightweight of West Tampa, Fla.

in Staunton, Virginia, in the other.

Sgt. Margulies and Battling Booth, Richmond boy, put on an exhibition fight in Staunton which was well received.

It is likely that both Andy Bowen and George Leslie will meet good opponents in Staunton, Virginia, matches shortly. These fellows should make a great hit there as both can fight and fans like them.

Little Joey Goodman, Richmond fellow who has been fighting in and around New York quite a lot of late, K. O.'d Bozo Morano, Langley Field soldier, in Richmond in the very first round of their scheduled ten-rounder. In so doing, Joey badly hurt his right mauler and has been laid up several weeks.

A colored middleweight in Richmond in the person of one John Mosby has been knocking all the dusky gentlemen around here cross-eyed with his terrible right hand. This boy will make a mighty good fighter if properly trained.

IN GALVESTON

A boxing exhibition was held at the Galveston City Auditorium on April 11, with the bouts resulting as follows:

"Bearcat" Wright knocked out "Big Bill" Goethe, three rounds.

Homer Dubois won over Ernie Collier, six rounds.

Leatherhead Duncan won on a foul from Tiger Roberts.

Soldier Cloud knocked out Jack Denny, two rounds.

Guy Little knocked out Jackie (Kid) Smith, four rounds.

Just Among Ourselves

WELL, what do you think of the Dempsey situation? Will Jack come back? Where and whom will he fight? Will he show in New York? Will he show against Paolino? These are the leading questions in boxing at this time. See The Ring next month for interesting developments.

* * *

WHAT do you think of the concensus which shows Jack Johnson the leading heavyweight of all time? Sort of surprising, isn't it? And imagine old John L. getting just one vote! What will the old-timers say about that?

* * *

WE fear there isn't a sufficient appreciation of Sullivan. He was a rough and tough man, bluff and a little uncurbed in his manner. But he was a fighter—always. Sullivan did not belong to the Hem and Haw school of fisticuffs.

* * *

THE Leonard bunk has died out. Benny will not return to the ring. He has known that for several years. Better stay out, Benny, and keep the reputation you have!

* * *

REMEMBER, this is your magazine. If have any suggestions to improve it, if you have any complaints, write. The editor welcomes your opinions.

* * *

OLD BATTLES REVIVED

THE deaths of Young Corbett and Aurelio Herrera have removed from the field of sports two famous fistic characters. To me, their death brought back many incidents in the lives of these great fighters, for I was one of the boys who saw much of both in training, and in actual combat and from experience I can vouchsafe the statement that two greater battlers at their weight would be hard to find.

"The death of both Young Corbett and Herrera recall many incidents in the life of both.

"Herrera drank too much to live long. He always drank heavily, even between rounds.

"I saw Tad's write-up about the fight between Young Corbett and Eddie Hanlon. That was some battle. I lost plenty on Hanlon, who was a pal of mine. The story about Corbett having the telephone next to him when he was training to get the racing results is true. I was training at the same time with Charlie Seiger, the Hoboken Iron Man.

"What a difference in time and money in those days! I remember I went up to Truckee, California, to fight Spike Robinson and had to beat my way back on a freight car, and the same thing when I fought Herrera at Fresno, California, in 1904, twenty rounds, with Herrera the victor. All a fellow got was enough to hold him over until he got another bout, and that had to come quickly. The money I got from the Herrera bout was just enough to last till I got matched up with Kid McFadden in Oakland at the Reliance Club.

"From years back,

New Jersey. "George Baker."

A WELCOME LETTER

"In enclosing my yearly subscription to The Ring, I take this opportunity to thank you and 'the whole bunch' connected with the production of such a fine periodical.

"I would like to have you arrange to give a boxing lecture or lesson with each issue if you can.

"Although we may never meet, I will always continue to take a very pleasureable interest in you and your staff's productions.

"I consider The Ring the world's foremost boxing magazine.

CHAS. DONALDSON,

Marchbanks Lodge, Dundee, Scotland."

"On reading over your April issue of The Ring, I chanced to read the letters which you receive from various readers of your paper. Now the one in particular which interested me was sent in by John Evans, Boston, Mass., referring to the slur upon John L. Sullivan. I do not see any reason in his threat to cease buying The Ring.

"There is no reason for him being peeved at your publication. I am a Scotsman, and have been an interested reader of your paper for a long time, and all I can do I will do to recommend your paper wherever I travel, as all I find in its contents are:

T ruth
H onesty
E quality

R eason
I ntelligence
N on-Political
G oodwill

A SCOTCH READER."

Nova Scotia, Canada.

COMMENT FROM LOS ANGELES

"I was very much interested in the article by Charles Mathison in the May issue of The Ring.

I thoroughly agree with him when he says that the lightweights of the past were superior to the present crop. But why stop with the lightweights? I have seen them all from Jackson on down and for the life of me I cannot compare the present crop with the old-timers.

"When Dempsey passed out of the picture at Philadelphia, there was no one left who could be mentioned in the same breath with the boys of yore.

"Nearly every day I read an account in some paper liks this: 'Callahan, second Joe Gans,' or 'another McFarland seen in Tod Morgan.'

"When I think of the present crop of pugilists fighting and collecting forfeits for a quarter of a pound of excess weight, and then look back on Fitz, Gans, Lavigne, Langford, Ryan and several more giving away ten, twenty, thirty and even more pounds and winning, I wonder how anyone can compare the present with the past.

"I sincerely believe that if Gans were fighting now, he would duplicate Fitz's performance and hold three titles. I believe that he could have beaten Walker and Latzo easily without mentioning Mandell.

"I am sending you my opinion of the best of all time. What do you think of them? Jackson, Fitz, Ketchell, Ryan, Gans, Attell, Dixon, Barry.

W. H. KEENAN.

Los Angeles, Cal.

* * *

PRAISE FOR JOE GODDARD

"In Mr. Mathison's answer to Mr. John Evans in the May issue of The Ring, I note that he states that Frank Slavin was the only heavy not afraid of Peter Jackson.

"With all the records that he must have at his disposal, he must know that Joe Goddard fought a four-round draw with Jackson in 1883, and an eight-round draw with him in 1890. The account states that Goddard had him about out, but was robbed of the decision.

"Goddard also knocked out Bill Farnan in 1885 after Farnan had K. O.'d Jackson and was the real champion of Australia.

"In 1889 Goddard met Slavin in a bar in Melbourne and tried to get a fight with him, claiming that he and not Slavin or Jackson was the logical opponent for Sullivan.

"Slavin was always afraid of old Joe, and as you know, later on, when Sullivan was in Australia, Goddard offered to fight him anyway, but was unable to get a shot at the world's champion in his life.

"Joe Goddard was one of the gamest and squarest men that ever entered the ring and did not know what fear was.

"He was beaten frequently after reaching Dempsey's present age, but if you will read the accounts of his fights, you will find that at his best, he was company for any heavyweight that ever fought.

"My only interest in the matter is the fact that in the ring or elsewhere Goddard has never been given a proper write-up or credit for the real battler he was. I hope you do it."

H. N. McASHAN.

Glendale, Cal.

* * *

AGREES WITH THE EDITOR

I OFFER the enclosed bit of verse after perusing the April issue of The Ring and having digested the "learned," if not sane, opinions of the English boxing authorities. Hontest to tell, there is nothing that would please a Canadian or a Britisher more than to see the old world's title reposing on the head of one of our brethren but this will never become an accomplished fact, at least as far as the Britisher is concerned, until the boys from the "Tight Little Island" wake up and realize that they don't know it all in the boxing gme.

"I trust that your articles dealing with this matter will continue and also that they will bear fruit.

"More power to your able pen and still more success for The Ring. Here is my verse contribution:

T is said that Yankee fyghters are a scientific lot.
This, at least, is what Hamericans will say.
But this deuced talk is just another bit of tommyrot,
From the bounders all around the U. S. A.

Over there a bally fyghter is a brutal, slugging cove.
Quite bereft of skill or science, without doubt.
Yet the Yankees think this blighter is a clever one, by jove!
Though 'e's just a biffing brawler, out and out.

Over 'ere our jolly boxers fyght as fyghters ought to box.
Prawncing lightly round and round the bally ring.
They will jab and dawnce and counter, in a manner orthodox
Quite as thrilling as the bloomin' 'Ighland fling.

We 'ave dear old Joey Beckett, who can box with skill and tact.
Dammit! 'e's a topping boxer, is our Joe.
'E's achieved the matchless exploit, quite an interesting fact,
Of a self-inflicted knockout, don't you know.

So it doesn't matter greatly if the bally titles all
Are reposing on the 'eads of Yankee swipes.
We are jolly proud to say that our boxers big and small
Are the ONLY true and PERFECT BOXING TYPES.

ARCHY BELL,

Dominion, Nova Scotia.

* * *

ARCHIE BELL, U. S. BANTAM, FIGHTS SENSATIONAL BATTLE

LONDON NEWS

By Cable to The Ring.—The first international boxing contest of any real importance staged in this country between an American boxer and a British subject was fought here between Teddy Baldock, Europe's greatest bantam, and Archie Bell of New York City on May 5 and resulted in a victory for Baldock over the 15 round route. The contest, witnessed by a notable gathering of more than 8,000 persons at the Albert Hall was replete with sensational boxing and convinced British experts and sportsmen in general, that America has a real classy boy in young Bell.

That Bell lost the decision was highy regretted because of his marvellous battle. He came along at a whirwind pace in the last five rounds and he floored the sensational Britisher.

The battle was listed for the world's bantam championship but before Baldock can acquire the right to that title he will undoubtedly have to whip Bud Taylor, Vic Burrone and Tony Canzoneri, the three other American leaders in this division.

Do You Want a Beautiful Gold-Plated Valet Auto Strop Razor with Strop

FREE?

Just Fill Out Blank below and forward with Money Order for $1.50 for U. S., $1.75 for Canada, or $2.00 for any other foreign country.

For a Year's Subscription to THE RING and a Razor.

Name .....

Street .....

County or City .....

State .....

Joseph S. Ramirez, Union City, N. J.

Q.—Who will win between Paolino and Stribling, Paolino and Tom Heeney?

A.—Paolino and Stribling are not matched. If they ever come together Paolino will win. The Basque Wood Chopper recently defeated Heeney.

Jack R., Goshen, Ind.

Q.—Is Jack Sharkey a left or right handed fighter? How old is he?

A.—Right hand. Twenty-three years old.

James Koudounes, New York City.

Q.—Who would win the following: Fidel La Barba vs. Newsboy Brown, McGraw vs. Billy Petrolle, Sharkey vs. Maloney?

A.—Brown, Petrolle, Sharkey.

Michael Marini, New York City.

Q.—(1) Who is the best looking boxer in the ring? (2) Which can hold a larger capacity, Yankee Staudium or Polo Grounds?

A.—(1) Sammy Mandell. (2) Yankee Stadium.

Dominic Tripode, Archibald, Pa.

Q.—(1) Why did Delaney have to train down to 175 pounds to fight Maloney? (2) Who would win a return bout between Delaney and Mike McTigue?

A.—(1) Commanded to come in at the light heavyweight championship weight by the Boxing Commission. (2) Delaney.

J. S. R., New Jersey.

Q.—Where can I get a book on the history of boxing, of life and battles of Tom Sayres, Heenan, Mendoza, Sullivan, etc.

A.—Write to Nate Fleischer, editor of The Ring. He will supply you with the information.

Morris Seinfeld, New York City.

Q.—(1) Which have the largest followings, Irish, Jewish, or Italian fighters? (2) Could Okun beat McTigue? (3) Why doesn't Rickard place Sammy Vogel in the junior lightweight division?

A.—(1) Jewish. (2) No. (3) Ask Tex, perhaps he knows.

T. Chuncey, Rutland, Vt.

Q.—Has Delaney a chance to become heavyweight champion?

A.—Yes.

John Keller, Ozone Park, L. I.

Q.—Is it better to be a body puncher or a face hitter?

A.—Body puncher.

Stanley Masceaux, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—How many times did Johnny Dundee and Benny Leonard fight?

A.—Eight no-decision bouts.

J. E. Charles, Oneonta, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Who would have won between Jess Willard and Harry Wills? (2) How would Willard, at his best, compare with Maloney, Delaney, Tunney, Gibbons, Carpentier?

A.—(1) Willard. (2) Jess would have licked them all.

John Sherman, Ansonia, Conn.

Q.—(1) Who is the king of all fighting champions, past or present? (2) Who would win between Paolino and Knute Hanson and McTigue and Sharkey?

A.—(1) Bob Fitzsimmons. (2) Paolino whipped Hanson. Sharkey stopped McTigue.

Vincent Curci, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What are the nationalities of Billy Petrolle, Fidel La Barba, Patsy Haley, Johnny Wilson, Bud Taylor? (2) Will Eddie (Cannonball) Martin ever come back?

A.—(1) Italian. Italian, Irish, Italian, American. (2) He has triumphed in his last two or three starts in his comeback.

Meryle Dambrun, Pittsburgh.

Q.—(1) How old was Jefferies when he won the championship? (2) Did Jack Dempsey defeat Fred Fulton? How many rounds?

A.—(1) Twenty-three. (2) Yes. Eighteen seconds of the first round.

Walter O'Reilly, North Bergen, N. J.

Q.—Where can I get a book on the lives of old timers?

A.—If you mean boxers write to Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring.

William McAllister, Daytona Beach, Fla.

Q.—I am eighteen years old weigh 156 pounds and six feet, one inch tall. I am colored? How can I get into the boxing game?

A.—Get in touch with Walk Miller, 140 West 42nd street, New York City.

S. L. Murphy, Springfield, Mass.

Q.—(1) What is the nationality of Harry Ebbets? (2) Is Harry Carlson from Massachusetts still fighting?

A.—(1) American. (2) Believe not.

Langdon J. Holden, Jackman, Me.

Q.—(1) Who holds the American light heavyweight championship now? (2) What is the address of George B. Underwood, boxing writer of The New York Telegram?

A.—(1) Mike McTigue. (2) Mineola, Long Island.

Joseph League, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—(1) My age is sixteen. I am five feet, five inches tall and my weight 138 pounds with clothes on but no overcoat or hat on. I also have a good heart. I love the boxing game and would like to become a fighter. Do you think I would make a good boxer? Would it be better for me to start in the amateur ranks first or professional right off the bat? (2) Can a fellow fight in professional ranks in New York under eighteen?

A.—(1) Hard to tell. Hope you have had a little experience. Would advise you start in the amateur ranks. (2) Yes, but only six rounds.

Joey Brett, Philadelphia.

Q.—Who would win between Delaney and Tommy Loughran and Delaney vs. Matt Adgie?

A.—Delaney, Delaney.

Walter Bawill, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Q.—What nationality is Sergeant Sammy Baker?

A.—American, not Polish as some people think.

A Reader, Truckee, Cal.

Q.—(1) Why is the featherweight division vacant at present? (2) Will Harry Wills fight any more? (3) Who is the leading contender for Tiger Flowers' crown?

A.—(1) Louis (Kid) Kaplan surrendered his mythical diadem because he could no longer make 126 pounds. (2) Yes. (3) The Tiger is now the leading contender having lost the middleweight title to Mickey Walker on a questionable decision in Chicago.

Len Zinberg, New York City.

Q.—How old were Benny Leonard, Harry Greb, Pete Latzo and Tod Morgan when they entered the ring?

A.—Sixteen, nineteen, seventeen, eighteen years of age, respectively.

Interested Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—(1) How old is Joe Dundee? (2) Do you think a fellow at the age of twenty-seven who has been an athlete and has not abused his body could attempt profesional boxing now with a fair chance of success?

A.—(1) About twenty-five. (2) Yes, provided you have had some experience. Little too old to begin. Might try.

Charles Reilly, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) I am sixteen years old, five feet, eleven inches tall and weigh 150 pounds. Do you think it advisable to enter the boxing game? If so what class will I belong to? (2) How may I obtain an amateur card?

A.—(1) Yes. You must learn the rudiments of the game from the bottom up. (2) Get in touch with Ben Levine, 305 Broadway, New York City.

A Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What are the ages of Dempsey, Tunney, Delaney, Sharkey? (2) Who would win between Maloney and Dempsey? (3) Will Dempsey fight a return match with Tunney?

A.—(1) Thirty-two, thirty, twenty-seven, twenty-five, respectively. (2) Dempsey. (3) All signs point to it.

J. S. Ramirez, Union City, N. J.

Q.—(1) Could Tunney defeat Dempsey, Maloney, Paolino, Sharkey, Delaney? (2) Do you think the Paolino-Heeney decision was a fair one? (3) Could Stribling beat Delaney and Loughran and Paolino?

A.—(1) Tunney could beat them all with the possible exception of Dempsey. (2) Yes, Paolino was entitled to the decision. (3) No.

Reader, New York City.

Q.—Who were the champions at the end of each year beginning 1918, ending 1923?

A.—1918, heavyweight, Jess Willard; light heavy, Battling Levinsky; middle, Mike O'Dowd; welter, Ted (Kid) Lewis; light, Benny Leonard; feather, Johnny Kilbane; bantam, Pete Herman; fly, Frankie Mason. 1919, heavy, Jack Dempsey; light heavy, Levinsky; middle, O'Dowd; welter, ack Britton; light, Leonard; feather, Kilbane; bantam, Herman; fly, Mason. 1920, heavy, Dempsey; light heavy, Levinsky; middle, Johnny Wilson; welter, Britton; light, Leonard; feather, Kilbane; bantam, Herman, Joe Lynch; fly, Mason.

1921, heavy, Dempsey; light heavy, Levinsky; middle, Wilson; welter, Britton; light, Leonard; feather, Kilbane; bantam, Herman, Buff; fly, Buff. 1922, heavy, Dempsey; light heavy, Gene Tunney; middle, Wilson; welter, Mickey Walker; light, Leonard; junior light, Johnny Dundee; feather, Kilbane; bantam, Lynch; fly, Buff, Villa. 1923, heavy, Dempsey; light heavy, Tunney, Harry Greb; middle, Dave Rosenberg, Greb; welter, Walker; light, Leonard; junior light, Jack Bernstein, Dundee; feather, Eugene Criqui, Dundee; bantam, Joe Burman, Lynch; fly, Frankie Genaro.

C. Watson, Providence, R. I.

Q.—(1) Are there two Joe Malone's from The Bronx, one colored and the other white? (2) Could Jack Sharkey have beaten Wills when Wills was in his prime?

A.—(1) No. (2) I don't think so.

Harry J. May, Phila, Pa.

Q.—Did Terry McGovern or Young Corbett ever fight in Philadelphia? What was the time and place of other fights between these two?

A.—Yes. Hartford, Conn., San Francisco, Philadelphia.

Gaetano DiPietro, Cambridge, Mass.

Q.—(1) Who won the second match between Joe Dundee and Eddie Roberts? (2) How many times was Dundee knocked down by Roberts in that match? (3) Who would win between Dundee and Roberts again, and De Kuh vs. Pat McCarty?

A.—(1) Dundee. (2) Once. (3) Dundee, McCarty.

Manuel Freitas, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—(1) I weigh 130 pounds, am five feet, six inches tall and have a reach of seventy-two and one-half inches. Would I be able to make the featherweight division? (2) Do you know of any local boxer or manager who would be interested in me if I joined the amateurs before fighting professionally?

A.—(1) No. (2) Look up Dave Lumiansky, 183 Palmer street, your city.

Q.—(1) I am twenty-two years old, weigh 140 pounds and five feet, nine and three-quarter inches tall. Have I a chance to become a boxer? (2) Where can I get a copy of a book called "Ruby Robert?"

A.—(1) Yes, provided you get some experience before climbing through the ropes. (2) Write to Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring.

A CORRECTION

James F. Powers of Jersey City calls my attention to an error in the April issue in which I said that Vacca and Davey Abad never met. They did, in Madison Square Garden, and Vacca won in ten rounds. Thanks, Mr. Powers.

Following the Fistic Trail

Young Stribling Burned Out at 22
Dempsey Never Again the Old Fighter

By HYPE IGOE

THOSE astute gentlement who entirely surround William L. Stribling and his ring fortunes might just as well spike the idea that he will ever reach the heavyweight championship goal.

There is too much of the quince in William's blood for him ever to get into the throne room. When he promised to come back and flay Tommy Loughran alive by way of proving to New York that he wasn't himself in the fight with Paul Berlenbach, the fans believed him.

They'll never believe Georgia's favorite son again. He curled up in that fight just as he did in the fights with Berlenbach and Eddie Huffman and he will be a brave promoter indeed, who will ask the public to support a future show in which Stribling is a factor.

He just won't do. I feel sorry for the kid. I think that he really is a burned out old man at twenty-two. Think of it! The great god greed got him and got him good. You can't send a growing kid into the ring three and four times a week from the time he was a flyweight up to 175 pounds and expect to see him go on forever.

* * *

DAD MEANT WELL

PA STRIBLING meant well. He didn't savvy that's all. He didn't realize that he was burning his kid alive.

The Kid is through and Pa and Ma have a sweet little nest egg to show for it. William may go along in the sticks and make quite another nest egg for his wife and babe, but he never again will be a part of a big time show. Not unless he is struck by a miracle and I don't think that is going to come to him. He simply isn't there.

Less and less he'll be there. He's a big Eddie Hanlon, so far as I can see. They don't come back when they're burned out. Hanlon, a great fighter, great enough to put Young Corbett on the floor for the count of nine shortly after Corbett had defeated McGovern, was burned out at eighteen. Mind you, I saw Hanlon fighting professional fights when he was fourteen years old. Four rounders, but he and Abe Attell were no more than that when they started on their careers in San Francisco. It was so with Abe. He was of a different type. He lasted longer and got better as he got older. It was a long long time before they ran little Abe into the down and out club.

* * *

MONEY MAD

IT is not in the cards that they'll ever bring Stribling out of this slump. They might try a year's absolute rest but they won't. They're too hungry for the dough. God, how tired that kid must have got at times!

Tired of gloves! Tired of water buckets! Tired of road work! Tired of hearing his old man argue over the next purse!

He didn't argue long, did the old man, for he was strictly a ten, twenty, thirty guy and he was always ready to take it rather than leave it. Anyway his big healthy son was taking the hard knocks and hard knocks are never considered grounds for squawking by the acrobatic fraternity!

I used to marvel at Bird Millman and her tight wire work in the big Broadway shows. I couldn't understand how her mother ever could bring herself to stand in the wings and watch amazing antics that any minute might bring a broken neck to her pretty daughter.

Did Ma Millman peek and pine about it back there where the crowd couldn't see her? She did not.

She kept chanting, "Bird—go on there. Snappy now. Alley oop, girl. Look out there. Say if you fall off that wire, I'll give you a damned good spanking."

That's how much they think of hard knocks in the tumbling and acrobatic racket.

* * *

DON'T suppose that any fight that Stribling ever was in, bothered Pa Stribling more than the one with Berlenbach. When Pa saw that Willie's wallops weren't getting him anywhere and Paul's were shifting Billy's insides around, Pa and not Sonny wanted to chuck it.

He wanted to toss in the towel and they had the devil's own time in the corner trying to keep Pa from doing just that.

I'll say this for Bill. He wanted to see it through, though he was making a horrible mess of trying to win a title.

The odd thing about Stribling is that he seems to go half scared when he gets a man in trouble. The instinct of the finisher is not in him.

Didn't he dump old Mike McTigue over on his ear in their return bout in New Jersey and didn't he have the light heavyweight title right in the palm of his hand? What happened? God knows! He seemed to take pity on Mike or was it because he thought everybody would be "mad on him" if he speared old Mike?

Well he let the Celt escape and from then on I was doubtful about his having the nerve to go through to victory.

* * *

DEMPSEY'S CHANCES

WHAT do you think of Jack Dempsey's chances? What will the future bring for the big fellow who made such a fizzle of guarding his crown at Philadelphia?

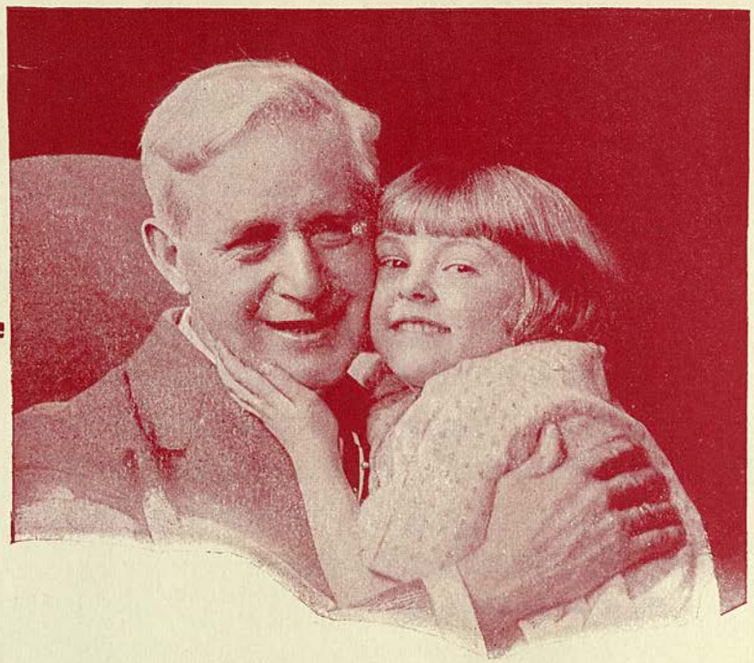
They're got him off in the hills back of Pasadena and the sun is cooking him to a nice brown turn just as it did at Toledo. What a magnificent individual he was then!

What a true fighting animal when he started to belt those egg plants all over poor old Jess Willard's map!

I know and Dempsey knows, such a day will never return. He's never going to be the Toledo Dempsey. I doubt if he'll ever be the Firpo Dempsey but good, bad or indifferent, he is a showman. Remember we've never seen that bird on the floor yet and he once told Jack Kearns never to toss in the towel on him.

"Don't ever do that Jack," said Dempsey. "Don't ever get nervous about me. Remember, I never get really started until I've been knocked down six or seven times."

There hasn't been a man around in ten years time capable of putting Jack down once!



Keep Your Face Young

CORRECT shaving soothes and protects the skin. Every shave is a correct shave with the Valet AutoStrop Razor. Its freshly-stropped, keen-edged blade leaves the skin smooth as velvet. Keeps the face young.

Valet AutoStrop Razor is more than a safety razor—it is a safety razor and a stropper ingeniously combined. A complete shaving service. Nothing to take apart—nothing to put together, except when you occasionally slip in a new blade.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., 656 First Ave., New York, N. Y.

Valet AutoStrop Razor

Sharpens its own blades

The
ROMAN
$5.00

GUARANTEE

We wish that every user of a Valet AutoStrop Razor be constantly enthusiastic. Should anything happen to yours affecting its perfect service, send it to us and we will restore it to perfect condition, without charge.

BOXING HEADQUARTERS

Whenever A New Champion Is Acclaimed

it is inevitable that he is a user and booster of Everlast Equipment for so definitely has Everlast been accepted as the standard of the boxing world.

If you're a boxer or just a regular fellow who's unafraid to swap blows you'll want the Everlast Boxing Catalog that shows the equipment being used by every champion and fully ninety percent of the present boxers.

The Catalog Is Free!

275 BOWERY **EVERLAST** N.Y.C.